

ARMY SONGS

JESUS IS PASSING

Tunes—While shepherds watched;
65; Song Book, 49.

Come, weary sinner, to the Cross,
The Saviour bids you come;
Come trusting in His precious Blood,
Wait not—there still is room.

Chorus

Jesus now is passing by,
Oh, why delay your long return?
The Spirit gently pleads:
Come to the Cross, whereon for you
The dying Saviour bleeds.
He waits to fill your soul with joy,
And all your sins forgive;
His love for you no tongue can tell,
Or, trust His grace and love!

HALLELUJAH! I AM SAVED!

Tune.—I am saved.
I am saved, I am saved.
Jesus bids me go free;
He has bought with a price
Even me, even me.

Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Wondrous love, wondrous love,
Now the gift I receive;
I have rest in His word,
I believe, I believe.

I am cleansed, I am cleansed,
I am whiter than snow;
He is mighty to save—
This I know, this I know.

SINNER, LISTEN!

Tune.—Silver threads.
Sinner, listen to my story
Of the Man of Galilee,
How He wooed and won me to Him,
I will tell it now to thee:
I was speeding, swiftly speeding,
Down to endless misery,
But His sweet voice spoke so gently,
"Listen! child, I died for thee!"

Chorus

Hallelujah! that I hearkened
To the Man of Galilee;
He did save my soul so sweetly,
Praise Him now for liberty!

FORWARD WE MARCH!

Tune.—Victory for me.
Soldiers of the Cross, declaring
War against the powers of sin;
Fearless every danger braving,
Souls for God we fight to win.
Now at His Divine command
Into line our ranks we're forming,
And we'll march through every
land,
Forth of darkness bravely storm-
ing!

Chorus

All, victorious, bright and glorious,
See our colours fly!
Souls to win from woe and sin,
We'll fight till we die;
Forward we march—
In the name of Christ our Leader,
Forward we march—
On to victory!

Not by human might or power,
Vanquished foes around us fall;
Christ our Leader every hour,
While obedient to His call,
Leads us forward day and night,
Yea, His presence ne'er forsakes us—
More than conquerors in this fight
On life's battlefield He makes us.

Soon the Crowning Day is coming,
When God's Soldiers tried and true;
Shall appear among the ransomed,
There in Heaven's grand review,
Christ to them shall say, "Well
done!"
And a crown of life bestowing;
Bring His own in triumph home,
Where eternal joys are flowing.
—Sergeant McGee, Moose Jaw.

CLINGING, LORD, TO THEE

Tunes.—Wells, 91; Spanish chant,
90; Song Book, 173.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which
flowed;
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know;
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death;
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

COMRADES UNITED

Welcome to the New Lieutenant

The Soldiers of Fort Frances
Corps all united on Sunday, Jan.
23rd, in giving Lieutenant Sill a very
hearty welcome into our midst. The
Lieutenant arrived on Wednesday,
Jan. 19th, but the real welcome did
not take place until Sunday, Jan.
23rd, when we had some splendid
meetings. We feel sure the Lieuten-
ant is going to be a great blessing
to our Soldiers and Converts here,
as well as to the citizens of Fort
Frances. Already we have seen three
souls kneeling for mercy and peace,
and we believe that God is going to
work through the united efforts of
our Officers and Soldiers, that many
more may be brought to acknow-
ledge our blessed Saviour.

On Wednesday, Jan. 26th, we had
a Social Gathering in our Hall, when
our new Lieutenant had an oppor-
tunity to get well acquainted with
all the Soldiers and friends of our
Corps. Most of our men Soldiers
and Converts are at present in
khaki, but are still in Fort Frances.

We understand Lieutenant Sill
has been doing a splendid work
among the military boys in Niagara—
where she was last stationed—
and they were sorry to lose her.
Lieutenant Brown, who had
worked amongst us faithfully and
well for upwards of six months, has
farewelled. Yet we feel that our loss
is going to be some one's gain.—S.

PARENTS AND RELATIVES

Anyone who has lost track of
their soldier sons or relatives in
France, Belgium, or any other front,
is invited to communicate with
Commissioner Lamb, Foreign Of-
fice, 101 Queen Victoria Street,
London, E.C., England.

FOR SALE

Eleven volumes: Barnes' "Com-
mentary Upon the New Testament,"
or will exchange for lantern slides,
Captain Parsons, 46 Gordon Ave.,
Verdun, Quebec.

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

*Earls Court.—February 23.
*Wychwood.—February 24.
*Lansdowne.—February 27.
(Staff Songsters will accompany)
*West Toronto.—March 1.
*London 1.—March 3.
*St. Thomas.—March 4-5.
*Stratford.—March 6.
*Petrolia.—March 7.
*Sarnia.—March 8.
*Dundas.—March 11-12.
*Dunnville.—March 13.
*Welland.—March 14.
*Niagara Falls.—March 15.
*Lippincott.—March 19.
*New Liskeard.—March 21.
*Hesleybury.—March 22.
*Cobalt.—March 23.
*North Bay.—March 24.
*Sault Ste. Marie.—March 25-26.
*Sudbury.—March 27.
*Perry Sound.—March 28.
*Yorkville.—April 2.
*Simcoe.—April 3.
*Paris.—April 4.
*Hespeler.—April 5.
*Preston.—April 6.
*Galt.—April 7.
*Hamilton 1.—April 8-9.
*Ottawa 2.—April 15-16.
*Ottawa 3.—April 17.
*Massey Hall (Toronto).—Good Fri-
day Morning.
*Lisgar Street.—Easter Sunday.
*Dale Presbyterian Church (Toronto).
—April 30 (afternoon only).
*(Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and
the Divisional Commander will
accompany.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Lansdowne.—February 27.
Dovercourt.—March 5.
Riverdale.—March 12.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHAN-
DLER.—Galt, Feb. 19-20; Dun-
das, Mar. 11-12; Dunnville, Mar.
13; Welland, Mar. 14; Niagara
Falls, Mar. 15.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SMEETON
—Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Dovercourt,
Mar. 5; Riverdale, Mar. 12; Lip-
pincott, March 19.

BRIG. MORRIS.—Rhodes Ave.,
Feb. 20; Earls Court, Feb. 23;
Wychwood, Feb. 24; Lansdowne,
Feb. 27; West Toronto, Mar. 1;
Bramford, Mar. 4-5; Woodstock,
Mar. 6; Lippincott, Mar. 12; Lon-
don, Mar. 18-19; Chatham, Mar.
20; Windsor, Mar. 21.

BRIG. ABBY.—Earls Court, Feb.
23; Wychwood, Feb. 24; Lan-
sdowne, Feb. 27; West Toronto,
Mar. 1; Dovercourt, Mar. 5; Riv-
erdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar.
19; Sault Ste. Marie, Mar. 25-26;
Sudbury, Mar. 27; Perry Sound,
March 28.

BRIG. BÉTRIDGE.—New Glas-
gow, N.S., Mar. 4-5; Pictou, Mar.
6; Westville, Mar. 7; Stellarton,
Mar. 8; Sydney, Mar. 9; Whitney
Pier, Mar. 10; Glace Bay, Mar. 11-
12; New Aberdeen, Mar. 13; New
Waterford, Mar. 14; North Syd-
ney, Mar. 15; Sydney Mines, Mar.
16; Halifax, Mar. 17-18; Hal-
ifax 2, Mar. 19-20; Dartmouth,
March 21.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY.—Chat-
ham, Feb. 19; Windsor, Feb. 20-
21; Hamilton 1, Feb. 23-24; Dun-
das, Feb. 25; St. Catharines, Feb.
26-27; Welland, Feb. 28; Dunn-
ville, Feb. 29.

MAJOR McAMMOND.—Lippin-
cott Street, Feb. 24; *Lansdowne,

Feb. 27; West Toronto, Feb. 28;
*Dovercourt, Mar. 5; *Paris, Mar.
Mar. 11-12; Lippincott, Mar. 19;
*Mrs. McAmmond will accompany.

Staff Capt. Burrows—Orillia, Feb.
19-20; Midland, Feb. 21; Barrie,
Feb. 22; Collingwood, Feb. 23.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS

(Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton, Leader)
—Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Dovercourt,
Mar. 5; Riverdale, Mar. 12; Lip-
pincott, Mar. 19.

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for you in every part
of the globe, by land and sea, and we
will find you in the end. We are
looking for you in the following places:
*Earls Court, Feb. 23; *Wychwood,
Feb. 24; *Lansdowne, Feb. 27; *West
Toronto, Mar. 1; *Bramford, Mar. 4-5;
*Woodstock, Mar. 6; *Lippincott, Mar. 12;
*London, Mar. 18-19; *Chatham, Mar. 20;
*Windsor, Mar. 21.

*TACKMAN, THOMAS, 1884, Can-
adian born, aged about 35, medium
dark, blue eyes, medium nose, curly hair,
5 ft. 11 in. tall, black hair and eyes, dark
complexion, 170
turner by trade.
Last known to be
at the 100
photon Co., Col-
umbia, Ont. He
has come to 9
cents to enlist.

*JOHANSEN, JOSEF, 1881, Danish
born, aged about 35, medium
dark, blue eyes, medium nose, curly hair,
5 ft. 11 in. tall, black hair and eyes, dark
complexion, 170
turner by trade.
Last known to be
at the 100
photon Co., Col-
umbia, Ont. He
has come to 9
cents to enlist.

*BOULANGER, CHARLES, 1881, French
born, aged about 35, medium
dark, blue eyes, medium nose, curly hair,
5 ft. 11 in. tall, black hair and eyes, dark
complexion, 170
turner by trade.
Last known to be
at the 100
photon Co., Col-
umbia, Ont. He
has come to 9
cents to enlist.

*EVANS, CLARENCE, 1881, English
born, aged about 35, medium
dark, blue eyes, medium nose, curly hair,
5 ft. 11 in. tall, black hair and eyes, dark
complexion, 170
turner by trade.
Last known to be
at the 100
photon Co., Col-
umbia, Ont. He
has come to 9
cents to enlist.

Women Workers ARE WANTED FOR THE Special Service Legion

Mrs. Brigadier Green would like
to hear from any woman Salvationist
residing in Toronto, who would be
willing to devote part of her time
to visiting the wives and families of
soldiers who have been killed in the
present war.

A number of conscientious workers
are already engaged in this work, and
are bringing cheer and blessing into
many lives. There is an opportunity
for others to join the Legion to do
systematic visitation. Write to Mrs.
Brigadier Green, Territorial Head-
quarters, James and Albert Streets,
Toronto.

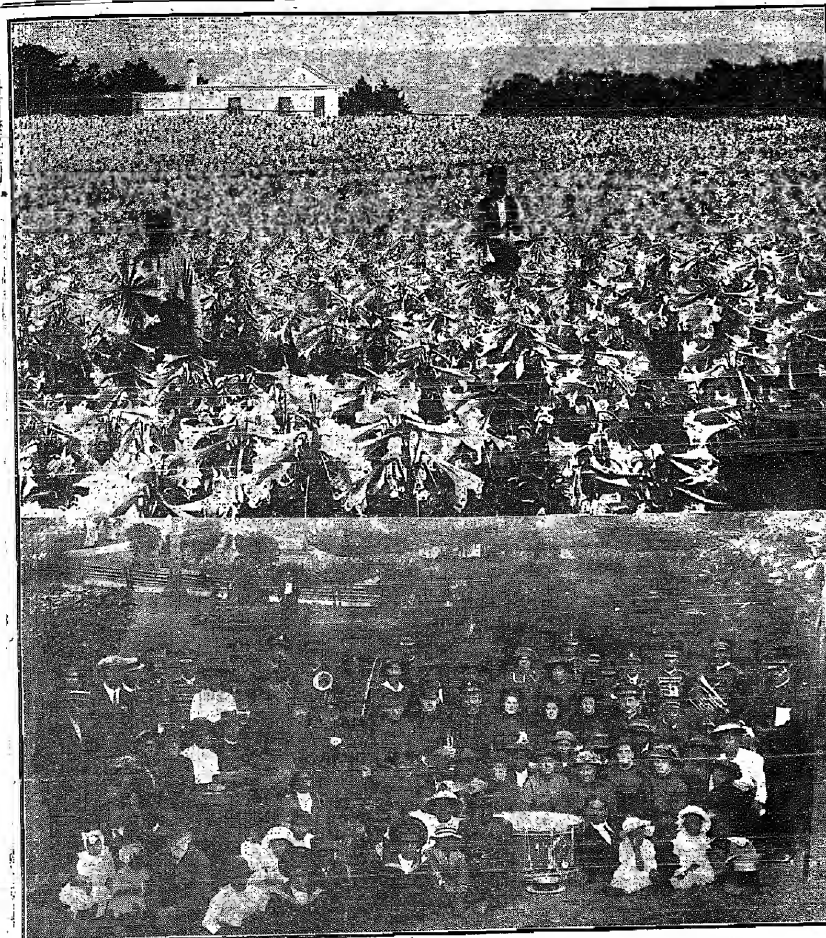
VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

Adjutant Turner, who is working
among the troops at the Exhibition
Camp, Toronto, would be glad to
hear from anyone with musical
ability, who is willing to help in the
services at the Camp. An organist
and some comrades with stringed
instruments would add greatly to
the attractiveness of the services.
For further particulars apply to Ad-
jutant Turner, Salvation Army
Hall, Exhibition Camp, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
13rd Year, No. 22. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, FEBRUARY 26, 1918. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



In The Beautiful Bermuda Islands

TOP PICTURE: A BERMDUDA LILY FIELD. LOWER PICTURE: THE HAMILTON CORPS. THE COMMISSIONER HAS
JUST CONCLUDED A CAMPAIGN IN THE BERMDUDAS. FOR REPORTS OF MEETINGS SEE PAGE NINE

The Problem of Pain

A CALM CONSIDERATION OF WHAT IS TO MANY PEOPLE ONE OF LIFE'S UNSOLVED RIDDLES

WHY does God allow so much suffering, misery and wretchedness to exist in the world? This is a question which men have asked right through the ages; and at no time more so than the present. In fact, so acute is this problem making itself felt to-day, that many sensitive and noble souls feel, in face of it, compelled not merely to murmur against God, but to deny His very existence. Now, we do not pretend to have found a solution to the problem; but we can, perhaps, suggest one of two lines of thought that have been personally helpful when trying to reconcile the existence of so much suffering with the Christian idea of a God of Love.

In the first place, are we justified in supposing that God is the direct and only cause of our suffering?

Why Blame God?

Let us take two or three examples. A district is built up with unhealthy houses, into which crowd a large number of people. Owing to the bad sanitation, an epidemic breaks out, and hundreds die. Immediately many people begin to ask the quite unfair question, "Why does God allow this?" It appears hardly need occur to them to look nearer home, and to inquire into the reason for the bad sanitation and consequent epidemic.

Similarly, if a ship, badly put together, and insufficiently provided with life-saving apparatus, is wrecked, and the majority of its passengers drowned, or if a town, built in a district known to be subject to earthquakes, is destroyed, with a consequent terrible loss of life, the first

thing many people do is to call into question the goodness of God. But are they justified in doing so?

We must, of course, admit that God, being the Author of the laws governing the world, does, indeed, possess the power to prevent all suffering if it were wise for Him to do so. Yet, surely, in the instances just cited, the actual responsibility lies, not with God, but with man.

But, it may be asked, Why does not God interfere? The answer is that God cannot interfere so long as He allows man to remain a free agent. If God constantly stepped in and averted the evil consequences of man's actions, man would forfeit whatever freedom he possesses and become a mere puppet.

There is much suffering to which this argument does not apply, and which cannot, in any sense, be put down to "man's inhumanity to man." But surely these few thoughts will, if pondered over, tend to rid our minds of the idea that God is a capricious Being, who, without any good reason, blesses some lives with health and prosperity, and curses others with suffering and misery.

The Value of Pain

In the second place, let us ask ourselves, "Is pain necessarily evil?" This first impulse is to answer, "Yes! What else can it be?" But a little consideration will show that pain can be, and often is, productive of good.

For instance, in the history of the human race, everything we really value has come to us through suffering. Our religious faith, freedom to worship God according to conscience, the Scriptures, and our political freedom have all been won for us by men and women who have had to suffer.

Then, consider the effect of suffering on individual lives. We have all met men and women who were once hard, selfish, and unlovable, who have become unselfish and sympathetic through the endurance of pain.

Further, we must all have noticed how profound an effect a sufferer has on the lives of others—how many a harsh and cruel nature has been broken down by the mere presence of one who has to bear pain—how the tending of an invalid has brought into the life of a formerly selfish person, a spirit of Christ-like devotion.

Surely, then, we must admit that pain can sometimes be other than evil; and we would suggest that, if in particular cases we find suffering productive of good, we may venture to take a brighter view of the great amount of suffering that seems so wasteful and inexplicable.

Now we know it is all very well for those enjoying comparatively good health to talk thus, but we think even sick people should realize that it is not quite fair to look upon

God as the direct and sole source of their suffering. If they remember that their pain may not be altogether needless, and may not feel so inclined to take a gloomy view of life and of God dealing with them.

A Happy Invalid

We can imagine sufferers who read this article remarking, "Such considerations as these may help me to be resigned; but is this all you can tell me? Am I not to know what happiness is? Must I merely live with blind hope that, somehow or other, all things will turn out for the best?"

In reply, we should like to refer to a young university man of whom we read lately. He went to a great city to begin what he hoped would be a successful career. But before long he was stricken down by a disease which compelled him to abandon his purposes completely, and which made him a man with an early death.

He was forced to live in a remote little village, where he could find nothing but dreary monotony. He was not, however, long in retirement before he began to realize that the life of an invalid has its compensations. By trying to do things which he could not do when he was well, he found that his life was not so dreary as he had imagined. There were things which he could not do when he was well, but which he could do now. He was not, however, long in retirement before he began to realize that the life of an invalid has its compensations.

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THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

THE BLACK SHEEP

HE WRITES FROM "SOMEWHERE IN PEACE" TO TELL OF A CHANGE

STEVE HARRIS was the black sheep of the family, but, like a good many more black sheep, he was not quite so black as he was painted, although quite black enough to go on with. He lived at home with his father and mother, and sister, in one of the numerous small streets just off Tottenham Court Road, London (England).

An ecclesiastical silversmith by trade, when sober he was a clever workman and could earn good money. But his numerous drinking bouts were affecting his health and therefore his efficiency, and he was trying the patience of his employers.

There are very few firms in this trade in London, and Steve had been with them for some years, and they were loath to part with him for his own sake, and also because men of his ability were rare in that particular trade, and they would have a difficulty to fill his place. Steve knew this and took advantage accordingly, and openly boasted to his chums that the firm would never sack him as they couldn't do without him.

His sister was a Salvationist at a large Court in the neighborhood. Nothing delighted her more than to listen to her mother's stories concerning the early days of The Army, she could recall many interesting incidents in connection with the Old Grecian Theatre, and also the one, time fashionable Prince of Wales Theatre, which for many years prior to The Army taking it over, had

fallen on evil days, and was known in the neighbourhood of the Tottenham Court Road as the "Dust Hole." Mary was more far sighted than her brother, and did her best when he would listen to her, to impress upon him the wreck he was making of his prospects both for his life and the life that is to come.

"Steve," she said, one Sunday morning, when he seemed in a better frame of mind than usual, "won't you come with me this morning?"

"Me," he replied in a disgusted tone of voice, "I don't want to go. I don't know," said Steve, "the blessed lot of hypocrites they are. However a nice-looking girl like you can have anything to do with them I don't know," and he went on to bug you bring home here sometimes makes me feel sick."

"There, lad, that'll do," said his father, and they would have a difficulty to fill his place. Steve knew this and took advantage accordingly, and openly boasted to his chums that the firm would never sack him as they couldn't do without him. His sister was a Salvationist at a large Court in the neighborhood. Nothing delighted her more than to listen to her mother's stories concerning the early days of The Army, she could recall many interesting incidents in connection with the Old Grecian Theatre, and also the one, time fashionable Prince of Wales Theatre, which for many years prior to The Army taking it over, had

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Dad, Steve doesn't mean all he says, and if ever he was in trouble I'm sure Ted would stand by him, and then he would know as I do what a good fellow he is."

Steve, with all his faults, was very fond of his sister, and didn't like to see her upset, so he provided out that he didn't mean any harm, only he didn't want to be bothered with any of that Salvation nonsense. If they'd let him alone, he'd let them alone and Ted might be all right, but he went his style by any means. Shortly after this incident the crash came. Steve and two other men had been sent into the country to make some rather extensive alterations in a nobleman's private chapel. They arrived at the mansion somewhat the worse for drink, and the said nobleman had been hurriedly fetched, and had given them a good talking to.

Steve was the spokesman, and holding the day in for him, he held forth for about five minutes on the rights and wrongs of the British working-man, and then he went on to say he was there and then willing to fight any man that could be brought on the scene.

The ladies were far having them all pitched out neck and crop, but the nobleman, who was a good-hearted man, and seemed rather amused at Steve's oration, wouldn't hear of it.

Instead, he told them in plain words that the three of them, and Steve in particular, were the worse for drink, and were therefore not in a fit condition to do the somewhat delicate work that was required of them. But if they went away quietly, and came again the next day, he would look over it.

But Steve, when in drink was very pig-headed, and flatly refused to leave, and commenced to take his coat off to start work.

This next day's lordship, so without more to do he sided hold of

Steve himself, and very quietly but firmly carried him outside the house and laid him out very lightly on the gravel path. The servants did likewise with the other two. Then he telegraphed to the firm, telling them what he had done.

"This incident," cried Steve's goose, and the next morning he received notice.

As I said previously, there are very few firms in that trade in London, and so what had been originally to Steve's advantage now turned out to his disadvantage. On the weary tramp he had looking for work, and although his hand and lodging were sure, his father and mother couldn't afford to give him any pocket money. He was glad then to borrow a few shillings from the man he used to abuse. And he condescended in his more humble frame of mind, to go with his sister to some of The Army's meetings.

And how did it turn out for him? He was there for his brother, who, she felt sure, but for drink and bad companions, would be a very different man. Steve, however, was there and then willing to fight any man that could be brought on the scene.

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LEGAL VICTORY IN UNITED STATES

The Supreme Court of California Decides Los Angeles Charity Case in Favour of The Salvation Army

WHILE Commissioner Estill is not yet in receipt of the full text of the Supreme Court decision, he has been notified by The Army's Los Angeles attorney that the decision is a sweeping victory for The Salvation Army; that two sections of the ordinance imposing penalties for soliciting for charity without a permit are void, and that the Charities Ordinance was an attempt to use the police power in an arbitrary, unreasonable and oppressive manner.

THE NEWSPAPER REPORT

"The Chicago Herald" on February 4th, gave the following report of the findings of the Supreme Court:

San Francisco, Feb. 3.—Two provisions of a Los Angeles ordinance creating and empowering the Municipal Charities Commission were declared void to-day by the California Supreme Court. The case was that of Major W. J. Dart, of The Salvation Army, who was arrested and put into jail for selling clothing donated to the organization. The two provisions of the ordinance held void were those imposing penalties for soliciting for charity without a permit and prohibiting the sale of donated merchandise without a permit.

The Salvation Army has been refused a permit partly because of a charge that a large percentage of funds it collected went out of town. The Army's books showed the contrary. The Municipal Charities Commission also demanded that the local governing body of The Army be composed mainly of Los Angeles citizens approved by the Commission.

"Surely," says the decision written by Justice P. W. Henderson, and commenting on the vetoed provisions, "here, if anywhere, is the organized charity, scrimped and iced, in the name of a religious, statistical Christ. The municipal authorities of a city cannot say who may engage in charitable work dependent on public voluntary contributions. It constitutes an attempt to use the police power in an arbitrary, unreasonable and oppressive manner. It necessarily contains an assertion of power to prohibit and suppress vocations and occupations. The quality of mercy (and so necessarily of charity), we are told—"

Is not strained;

It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven Upon the place beneath."

But in Los Angeles it is to be strained and dropped as from a sprinkling pot in the hands of the Charities Commission."

PRAISES GOD FOR VICTORY

Immediately upon receipt of this most gratifying news, Commissioner Estill assembled the editorial staff and employees, and, after the general jubilation, which followed the announcement of the court's decision, called upon the Territorial Secretary to give thanks unto God who giveth the victory.

The fight has been long and trying, lasting from September 13th, 1913, when the ordinance went into force, to February 2d, 1916, only a few days short of two years and five months. It has been led personally by Commissioner Estill, who, with the Territorial Secretary and other members of the Territorial Staff, spent many days in the streets of Los Angeles, and with the Officers responsible for Army operations in that city, held long conferences with the Los Angeles Charities Commission, trying to reach a settlement out of court; with The Army's Los Angeles attorneys, Messrs. Rosenbalt and Kennedy, of Chicago. The Commissioner also made several trips to Los Angeles, and, with the Officers responsible for Army operations in that city, held long conferences with the Los Angeles Charities Commission, trying to reach a settlement out of court; with The Army's Los Angeles attorneys, Messrs. Rosenbalt and Kennedy, of Chicago. The Commissioner also made several trips to Los Angeles, and, with the Officers responsible for Army operations in that city, held long conferences with the Los Angeles Charities Commission, trying to reach a settlement out of court; with The Army's Los Angeles attorneys, Messrs. Rosenbalt and Kennedy, of Chicago.

On January 26th, 1915, Major Dart opened an Industrial Store, sold some clothing, and was arrested. He remained in the city jail some

of Los Angeles. So sweeping were they that all of The Army's charitable enterprises and some of its Los Angeles Social Institutions were affected. Notwithstanding the binding provisions of the ordinance and the unlimited power given to the Charities Commission, Commissioner Estill, upon being informed of their passage, gave instructions to the Los Angeles Institutions affected to apply to permits, fill in the financial and statistical forms required by the Commission, open their places and books to the Commission's investigators, and give them every facility to make a thorough and impartial investigation, feeling confident that The Army was doing such a magnificent work in the City of Los Angeles, ranking second to no city in the West, except Chicago, that it could not fail to be heartily and quickly endorsed by any unprejudiced and fair-minded body of men and women.

Immediately upon their application for permits, however, became apparent to those in charge of The Army Institutions and Charities in Los Angeles, that there was a very deep-rooted and bitter prejudice against The Salvation Army on the part of the President of the Commission, Dr. Milbank Johnson. He took no pains to hide his animosity to The Army, and gloried in the fact that The Army was compelled by law to seek endorsement at his hands. Believing, as it usually the case, that this prejudice was largely due to ignorance or of misinformation regarding the work and efficiency of The Army, and that this animosity would disappear on the truth regarding its methods and aims being properly presented, great forbearance was manifested in dealing with Dr. Johnson, both by the Commissioner and the Los Angeles Officers. The pure white light of truth could bring nothing but good to The Army, and must eventually dispel prejudice and animosity.

A PREJUDICED OBSERVER

But Dr. Johnson proved the exception to the rule. For weeks he did nothing but study The Salvation Army—traveling across the continent, visiting various Army Institutions and interviewing Officers in Chicago, New York, and other cities. Although he could not help admiring the excellent institutions he visited, yet he returned to Los Angeles determined to alter the military form of government of The Salvation Army, and sweep away The Army's method of holding properties.

The Charities Commission decided that the final hearing of The Salvation Army's application for permits should take place in the Mayor's office at nine o'clock on Tuesday, September 1st, 1914.

Returning to Chicago in August from The Army's International Congress held in London, Commissioner Estill was compelled to leave undone much important business in order to keep the appointment in Los Angeles. Accompanied by his secretary and his legal representative, Judge Gibson, and the Los Angeles Officers, Commissioner Estill arrived at the appointed place and time. But no Charities Commission was there. Judge Gibson called up Dr. Johnson, and was informed that the Commission had other business to attend to that day, and that The Salvation Army case was postponed one week, giving out through the newspapers that the Army had won the Army another week's grace. The Charities Commission had, however, come to a decision before the hearing, and the judge and his typewritten copies of this decision the night before the hearing to the Associated Press.

The temporary permits which had been issued to The Army were withdrawn, and the Industrial storekeepers were arrested for selling donated goods without a permit. Upon the advice of The Army's Los Angeles attorneys, Commissioner Estill ordered the Industrial Home and store to close their doors and the Relief and Rescue Soldiers to cease operations until the legality of the ordinance could be tested.

On January 26th, 1915, Major Dart opened an Industrial Store, sold some clothing, and was arrested. He remained in the city jail some

time, and was made jail Chaplain and conducted meetings with the prisoners. Chief of Police Sebastian became very much interested in Major Dart's endeavours to redeem the time by getting the prisoners converted, and spoke to one of the Major's meetings. Mr. Sebastian has since been elected Mayor of Los Angeles. One of the Major's converts, while cleaning the court room, found a five-dollar bill and returned it to the judge, who was so well impressed by the change in the man's behaviour that he set him free.

JUDGE PLEADS ARMY'S CASE

Petition was made by The Army's attorneys to the Supreme Court of California for a writ of Habeas Corpus. A temporary writ was granted, releasing Major Dart from jail, and the hearing before the Supreme Court was set for April 12th, 1915. Again Commissioner Estill made a special trip to Los Angeles from Chicago to take personal charge of The Army's case. Judge Gibson ably represented The Army before the Supreme Bench of seven judges. It was decided by the Chief Justice, the other judges concurring, that both sides should submit the case upon briefs to be filed. Judge Gibson's brief to the Supreme Court was a masterful and eloquent presentation of The Army's case.

It is not to be expected that The Army's large Industrial Home could remain closed for seven months, the Divisional Relief Department came to care for the poor, and the Women's Rescue Home to be handicapped by the cutting off of all sources of income, without causing serious loss and suffering upon the poor of Los Angeles, for whom these institutions are operated, and a heavy burden upon the general funds of The Salvation Army. In the previous year the Los Angeles Industrial Home supplied the city's out-of-rocks with 7,959 beds and 27,204 meals besides finding employment outside the town for 622 persons. The Rescue Home cared for fifty-one maternity cases—mostly unmarried—its found permanent positions for thirty and restored fifty-five to home and friends. The Emergency Relief Department distributed cash, food, and clothing to the poor, gave 11,025 free Thanksgiving or Christmas dinners, and provided employment outside the town for 241 poor children and mothers.

During the sixteen months in which the doors of the Industrial Home were closed by Dr. Johnson and the Charities Commission, these thousands of meals and beds could not be supplied to the out-of-works of Los Angeles, the hundreds of thousands of garments which the public desired to have distributed by The Army could not be supplied to the poor, and The Army's wagons could not gather up and utilize the city's waste material. Consequently these men, women, and children have suffered through the arbitrary action of the Municipal Charities Commission. The Relief Department was not permitted to collect funds for relief and so was unable to distribute the 11,000 dinners or take the 240 poor children and mothers on the beach or carry on its regular charity work throughout the year.

The Women's Rescue Home has suffered by its supplies being cut off, and was only prevented from closing its doors and turning the unfortunate girls and babies to the streets by grants from the Territorial Headquarters of The Salvation Army. The heavy carrying charges of the closed Industrial building had also to be borne by The Salvation Army at large.

COURT VINDICATES ARMY

The spread of false and distorted information throughout the country regarding the integrity of The Army and its methods of handling charity funds has naturally created suspicion in the minds of some. The clean-cut statement in the Supreme Court's decision clearing The Army of the charges made against it by Dr. Johnson and his declaration by the court of the two objectionable provisions of the ordinance to be void, will sweep away all suspicion as to the integrity and efficiency of The Army's work.

BAND NOTES

LAST Sunday the Winnipeg V. Band conducted the meetings throughout the day. The lesson at the Holiness meeting was delivered by Drummer Gilman, and the night Salvation meeting was conducted by Bandmaster Dancy. Secretary Haines spoke. Much help and blessing were received from the testimonies. A most blessed time was experienced at the Sunday School, when nineteen children gave their hearts to Jesus—C. H. P.

On Monday night, Feb. 6th, the third of a series of Musical Festivals was given by the St. James (Winnipeg) Band. It was by far the best yet given, and great credit is due to the Band Sergeant for the arrangement of such a splendid programme. There were at least four notable things in connection with the festival: (a) A good, attentive and appreciative congregation. (b) A tip-top Chairman in the person of Mr. Amos. It was most interesting to listen to the Chairman relate that he was one of the first Canadian Officers in the Salvation Army and the first to be put in jail for preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ. (c) The splendid programme, presented

and rendered in such fine style. There is no doubt but that the Band on this occasion surpassed itself in anything ever done before, and it is difficult to say which was the best-rendered march or selection. Among those given were the "Vesper Hymn" and "Reign, My Saviour" march, and Jerusalem, My Happy Home. "The Unseen Line" and "Songs of Praise" selections. I must not forget to add that great credit is due to the Bandmaster of the Citadel Boys' Band, who was the Organist on this occasion. In fact, we cannot speak too highly of the effort put forth by each one to make the festival a huge success. (d) The fourth notable thing about the service was the efficiency displayed by the sisters in preparing and handing round the ever-acceptable cup of coffee and cake, which action brought to a close a very enjoyable evening—G. A. H.

On Saturday and Sunday, Jan.

29th-30th, Saskatoon was favoured by a special visit of Major Dobney. During the week-end the Major gave some interesting addresses. She spoke very briefly, and dealt with the religious side of human life and pleaded with her listeners to learn to worship Christ, and then to do their share in the great work for the betterment of mankind. The Sunday afternoon's meeting was given over to the Band, and a special programme was arranged for the occasion. The same was much enjoyed by a large audience. The Sunday night's meeting was piloted by Major Dobney, and six surrenderers were registered. On Tuesday, Feb. 1st, a farewell Social was given. The Band gave another splendid programme of music in aid of the Women's Social Work, and the money which was taken was handed over to Major Dobney to help carry on the work in which she is engaged. Many tunes were rendered by the Band, and each member did

credit to themselves and their leader, who is a real victory. At the close of the service—W. G.

Regina Band paid a visit to the barracks of the 68th Battalion, and gave a musical meeting to the soldiers. The men showed their appreciation by vigorously applauding each item. After the programme, Mr. McClung, representing the soldier boys, thanked the Band, and stated that he would like to receive a Book of Salvation Army Songs with the music, so that they could sing them when they arrive in France. Adjutant Hodgson promised to give him one year's "Salvation Army" book. The Band gave twenty dollars to the Red Fund—A. H. Smith.

The Dovercourt Band conducted last Sunday's meetings at that Corps. The Band Sergeant read the Scripture in the Holiness meeting, the Bandmaster Walker being in charge of the afternoon's Free-and-Easy, and Brother Watkins read the Scripture in the night meeting. The soul sought pardon.



A. Bandmen of Cnbourg (Ont.) Who Have Enlisted to Serve King and Country

The names of those in the group photo are as follows: Standing (left to right): Bandmen C. Wells, 59th Batt., now at Brockville; F. Hempstead, 15th Batt., at Cobourg; J. Campbell, 13th; J. Cowin, 15th; G. Killick, 13th (a South African veteran, holding two medals); Sitting: Bandmen A. Cowin, 15th; W. Scott, 15th; Adjutant McDonald, Officer in charge of Cobourg; Bandmen P. Sullivan, 15th. The single photo on the left is that of Gunner John Hempstead, who is now in France. The other comrade is Gunner D. Hill, also in France.

Prayer Topics

1. That Divine unction may rest upon The Salvation Army's honoured General, and all associated with him in the administration of The Army's international work.
2. That the spirit of loving kindness may spread and deepen until all the world be embraced in its sheltering folds.
3. That all the efforts for spiritual and material benefit of our troops at home and abroad may be richly owned by the Divine Spirit.
4. That all Parliamentary and military leaders may seek and find Divine guidance in these strenuous times.
5. That the Young People's Campaign may be a great blessing, and many of our Canadian youth be brought to understand the Salvation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
6. That Canada's Commissioners, East and West, and all the Dominion's Army Leaders, may be constantly on the watch tower of opportunity.
7. That all the dear mothers, wives, sisters, friends, and children of our "boys" at the front may have great courage and winning faith.

Bible Readings on Faith, SUNDAY—Hebrews 10:1-12.

The Praying League

MONDAY.—Hebrews 10:20-30.
TUESDAY.—Hebrews 11:1-11.
WEDNESDAY.—Hebrews 11:12-28.
THURSDAY.—Hebrews 11:29-40.
FRIDAY.—Hebrews 12:1-14.
SATURDAY.—Hebrews 13:15-28.

PUTTING ON THE BREST-PLATE OF FAITH

By the Late General

Great efforts should be made to encourage a constant habit of believing in connection with the discharge of every duty, the exercise of every effort for the Salvation of others, and the endurance of all the varied experiences of life.

The Scriptures teach that the Salvationist can only live by faith. That is, it is only by the exercise of this principle he can be made and kept alive.

All experience affirms that if he depends on sight and feeling he will give up Salvation very soon. Because from what he sees in the world by people around him it would appear that there is no God, no

Christ, no evil in sin, and no advantage in Holiness; that there is no Heaven and no hell, and that all are fools who believe in such things and act accordingly. Very often the flesh says the same. Always the devil is whispering to the heart the same unbelief.

If, therefore, he wants to keep on obeying God, and sacrificing himself for the sake of souls which he must do to possess a religion worth having—he must shut his eyes to all the opinions and doings of the world, and walk by faith.

The more he believes, the easier faith becomes; so that if he believes to-day in the face of difficulty, it will be easier to believe to-morrow in consequence of having done so.

Without faith, life will be a continual puzzle; with faith, all will be plain.

With faith, he will be more than conqueror over himself, a persecuting world, and that roaring lion the devil.

With faith there will be peace, and purity, and power.

Faith means the presence and favour of God and the assurance of

Heaven; victory in life and death, and for ever and ever.

Without such faith the probability, nay, the absolute certainty, is that the soul will drift back again to the state from which he has been delivered, and so become a miserable backslider, in which case his power of illustration will be reduced to himself and injurious to others than it was before.

These stirring words by our Father-General should stimulate our confidence in our God during these days of testing and trial—B.

A Prayer for Absent Comrades

Heavenly Father, not one of Thy children is without the love of Thy love and care, and Thou, who knowest even the sparrow's fall, art acquainted with the necessities of those far from us. We rejoice to think that the same Eye sees us all, and that the same Hand is quick to help us. Be specially gracious to our absent comrades; strengthen, succour, and uphold them in the dangers that beset them, keep their garments white, and enable them to be victorious as Thy servants, very soon, all with whom they are associated, for the glory of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

CAN A MAN IN THE KHAKI KECKER SAVED?

By Lieutenant Arthur Asby (142nd Battalion).

This is a question that is often raised, and many mothers who were proud of the fact that their boy was in the uniform of his King hold them back and say, "Oh, no! my boy! the temptations would be too strong for you in that kind of life. I really cannot let you go, you might fall by the wayside."

Many have, it is true. But there is a reason. Can we doubt God's power to keep? Pure as we Christians say that God cannot keep under such circumstances?

I would say this, however, when a man first comes into camp, when he is first light shone. Last summer a young man (a Salvationist) came to let his tent with him, and about two others, all converted. Yet he never failed to read his Soldier's Guide and pray before he retired. One of their number came to me and told me of the unkind things they were doing. Of course, I they were doing, of course, I more, but he said, "If he is a Christian, he will stand all right, but not, he will go under." Truly the sinner has a good knowledge as to how we should live, and where we get our strength.

Our young man had not been in the tent a week before they would ask him every night to read a few verses to them before they went to sleep, and also asked him to pray with them, and even more, they would go to meetings with him. The reason was simple. It is this—

He Lived the Life!

But the man who enters the ranks and is afraid to stand up for Jesus, gets very little chance.

The following was brought to my notice the other day. A Candidate from a nearby Corps had enlisted. It was his first night in camp. He was a Bandman, and the Bandmaster, on making his evening call about his portion of the barracks, saw our comrade at the side of his cot, in front of the men, praying.

Near by stood the men, some laughing (yet with a smile of guilt on their faces), and in their midst, a strong, stalwart soldier looking on. "Ah, boys," said he, "he is made of the real stuff." The Bandmaster, a God-fearing man, took the young man by the arm, telling him to keep it up and he would help him. Not only are the officers and men able to help us, but God is, too. Some one says, "Yes, it is all very well for you to talk, but you know very little about it." I am right at the job and could give a good deal of illustration to back up the fact that God can keep the soldier. Standing talking the other day to a number of Officers, all smoking, one said, "Have a smoke, Mr. A." I said, "No, thank you, I do not smoke." "Oh," cried the crowd, "that is what all your preachers say, but they tell us that before the war is over you will be as bad as us." I said, "Yes, I will, unless I lean hard on the great Arm that saved me and brought me out of nature's darkness into the most marvellous light."

Ah, men! this is a testing time for us. Let us get in the place where God wants us. Let us as Christians not only enlist for King and country, but let us all be true soldiers of the Jesus Christ, for truly He can use us in a wonderful way, if we will only let Him.

The man in khaki can, by the help of God, hold his experience.

Little Deeds of Kindness

THE TORONTO LEAGUE OF MERCY CARRIES CHEER AND BLESSING TO MANY

WHETHER in times of war or peace, the hospitals, institutions, and jails of every city are more or less inhabited, and Toronto is no exception to the rule. Hence a need of some one to volunteer their services for the purpose of helping to cheer and bless the sick and unfortunate, and aged.

To this end, Mrs. Major Moore, Secretary of the Toronto League of Mercy, has a staff of forty-five women Salvationists, who, in addition to carrying out their duty to home, husband, and children, spend much of their time in visitation at the various institutions.

Occasionally programmes of music and song are arranged, and quite

and pray. A deep impression was made upon her before the conversation concluded, which it is hoped will bring God as a reality to her soul.

At the Home for Incurables there are to be found many people who suffer from various deep-seated ailments. Some have been there for forty-five years, yet among them are to be found a few who have strong faith in God, while others have no faith or belief, and the League have been able to bless by conversation and prayer a good number.

A delightful story is told by the Secretary of the League in connection with a visit to the Western Hospital. A boy had run away from home and broken his leg while scaling a ride on a freight car. He felt too ashamed to write to his mother, so Mrs. Moore sat down and wrote to him about God and eternal things, and at the conclusion had the joy of pointing him to Christ.

After he had been left, a minister who visits at the hospital called to see him, and remarked how happy he looked, and the boy said: "The Salvation Army folks have just been to see me, and I've found Christ through their help." Going down the elevator, the minister met Mrs. Moore, and related his experience with much joy.

While walking through a ward of the General Hospital, a fine-looking man was accosted, whose smile invited one to his bedside. He told of his conversion through a previous visit. A word of prayer was offered, and of gratitude for having helped him, and then that he might be spared to help others into the same light that he had found.

A comrade worker in the League, on the same day, came across a very old lady with only one friend in the world. Yet she could not write or get to see her. The Salvationist wrote for her and made every arrangement for her getting to the home of his friend, and afterwards remarked: "How pleased I was to serve her, seeing it made her so happy."

At the Grace Hospital a lady teacher who had suffered with a nervous breakdown, was spoken to, and at first seemed very hard and careless towards spiritual things. This did not discourage the Salvationist, but she kept speaking a word in season, and finally one day Mrs. Moore had the joy of seeing the teacher pray for the first time in her life. Her Christian experience leaped the day passed away.

At one of the halls Mrs. Moore came in touch with a girl who had been taken from a house of ill-fame. Various members had several talks with her, and finally she gave her heart to God. A Bible was given her, which she began to read. The Mission testified to the great change and after a short time she was deported to the United States.

The Home of Industry has several inmates over one hundred years of age. The League are able to do much at this place to cheer and bless the inmates, also to do many little favours, which are appreciated.

At the Western Hospital a young lady was spoken to by Mrs. Moore, who asked her "if she believed in God." Her reply was that "she had her own ideas." She was interrupted in her remarks by the nurse placing a thermometer in her mouth. Her temperature was 101, and she came down. Although laughing, a deep feeling was covered with the smile as Mrs. Moore explained that God was not a vague something, but real and able to help all people, and that she should read her Bible

HISTORICAL NEWS ITEMS

From the Records at the Territorial Secretary's Office (Canada West):

WEEK ENDING FEB. 26th, 1914

THIS WEEK—31 Years Ago: The Territorial Secretary got converted in Methodist Church Revival Meeting at Toronto.

30 Years Ago: Winnipeg 1 Corps was in the throes of a mighty spiritual awakening; the Corps having only been opened a few weeks.

29 Years Ago: Major Hay, the Alberta Divisional Commander, went to his first appointment in Ontario as a Cadet.

26 Years Ago: Mrs. Major Hay entered the Training Garrison.

24 Years Ago: Mrs. Adjutant Allen, of Calgary, went to St. John, N.B., Training Garrison as a Cadet.

19 Years Ago: Staff-Captain Tudge got converted crossing the Pacific Territorial, at midnight, in the West Indies.

15 Years Ago: Adjutant Johnstone, of Saskatoon, got converted at Great Falls, Minnesota.

13 Years Ago: Adjutant H. Andrews was accepted for the Field.

11 Years Ago: Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock entered the Training College.

10 Years Ago: Ensign Fagner, of Grace Hospital, left the Training College.

9 Years Ago: Ensign H. Jones, of Prince Albert, entered the Training College.

9 Years Ago: Ensign Snellgrove, of Grace Hospital, entered Training from Montreal, where she got converted; the Territorial Secretary being the Provincial Officer there at that time.

8 Years Ago: Ensign Carter entered the College as a Cadet.

6 Years Ago: Petersburg, Alaska, was opened as an Outpost in the interest of the Native Indian Work.

LOCALS AT THE FRONT

And Special Week-end Campaign

Sunday at North Toronto was a day of much blessing and inspiration. The morning Holiness meeting was conducted by Sergeant-Major Mrs. Warner, whose talk brought much light and encouragement. The meeting was marked by the Divine Presence of God, and the beautiful spirit that prevailed throughout the service.

The night meeting was in charge of Ensign Mrs. Mardell and Young People's Workers, whose ministrations to the assistance of their Sergeant-Major. We believe that much good will be the outcome of these united efforts of the comrades, for a most enjoyable musical programme, and everything proved a success. Brother Miller, with a number of the comrades, rendered some delightful songs and items that were fully appreciated by the good number there were present. The supper was arranged by the sisters.—Victory.

JAPANESE EVANGELIST

Tells a Thrilling Life Story at Salvation Army Service in Vancouver.

We were privileged to have the Rev. Mr. Kanamori on Friday last at Vancouver, B. C. The Hall was crowded to hear our Japanese comrade give the story of his life, entitled "Through the Tempest to Christ." Our comrade states that he was converted over forty years ago. He first heard about Christ when he was fifteen years of age. At that time his father was an official and priest in charge of a certain community, and at different periods the people under his care had to be examined as to their religious belief, and one of the tests was to place their feet upon a crucifix as a sign of contempt for the Christian religion. The mothers took their babies and placed their little feet on the crucifix as they passed by in their turn. When he asked his father what this crucifix was that was kept in an iron box, locked up, his father told him it was an unclean thing—that if it broke out of the box, it would make a great deal of mischief. At this time there were a number of feudal States in Japan, and princes ruled over these States. It was the ambition of these princes to get together a well-equipped army, and the prince over the part of the country where Kanamori lived brought a Captain Jaymes from the United States, who had fought in the Civil War, to train the young boys for military service.

A hundred boys were got together and a military school was formed—our comrade being one of the number. Very soon after this these military schools were done away with, and were turned into an educational school to teach the boys English and other subjects. As soon as the boys learned English, Captain Jaymes, who evidently was an ardent Christian, taught the boys to read the Bible. Through this they all became converted, and forty of the boys who were in the higher classes of the school made up their minds to live a Christian life and preach the Word of God. They gave up their holidays to studying the Bible, and as these forty boys were assistant instructors under Captain Jaymes, when the others returned from their vacation they could teach them nothing else but the Bible.

Then persecution from the parents broke out, and they did their best to stamp out this new religion. But, in spite of threats of death and torture, the forty boys remained true. Many of them, with Kanamori, were disinherited and turned out of their homes.

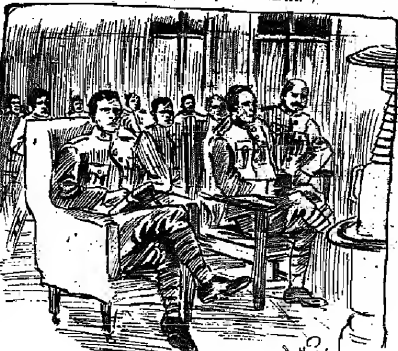
At this time a Japanese, who had been staying in the United States, came back to Japan, and opened up a college, and a great many of these boys went to this college and were trained to preach the Gospel. Kanamori went through this college and became a Pastor of the Congregational Church. Then he went back to the college as one of its professors. Here he got hold of books about the Higher Criticism, and he went so far as to translate a book on Liberal Theology, and also published himself, but he told us while these things were a great intellectual feast to him and he was entirely carried away with them, he lost his faith in Christ, and the realization of the presence of the Divine Saviour in his life and work, and he had no more power to save souls.

He left the college, and worked for the Government for fifteen years as a Social Reformer, and in that time he delivered over three thousand

lectures, and spoke to over five million people; sometimes having as many as eight thousand in his audience at one lecture. He had great success, as far as this work was concerned; but, he says, they were dark days spiritually.

The death of his dear wife was the means of bringing him back to God, and a little over two years ago he came across the work of The Salvation Army, saw their earnestness and desire for the Salvation of men, and in their meetings received again the soul-saving spirit.

Since that time he has been instrumental in bringing many souls to Christ in Japan, and last September the Methodist Church asked for him to come and conduct revival meetings among these people at the Coast in San Francisco, Washington, Oregon, and British Columbia. In the last four months he has seen 2,550 souls converted. At his meetings in British Columbia, in connection with the Salvation Army, he gave a splendid address.



A Meeting in Camp
Sketched by our Artist when visiting The Army Rest Hut at Exhibition Camp (Toronto).

ment with the Japanese, he saw 472 souls at Vancouver, 22 at Westminster, 20 at Steveston, 49 at Victoria, and 17 at Cumberland; making in all a total of 535.

Our Japanese comrade stated, in his closing remarks, that theological discussions are only husks. They do not satisfy the souls—they importune for power. Only Christ—His flesh and His blood—the possession of Himself alone, can satisfy. He also stated many interesting incidents of Japanese conversions, and the simple trust they had in Christ, also of some who had passed away, leaving beautiful testimonies behind them. We are sure that our comrade's earnest addresses and talks, while among us, will be a great blessing and inspiration to all who heard him. At the close of the lecture, one young woman came forward and gave herself to God.

PROFITABLE DAY

On Sunday, Feb. 6th, at Wyckwood, the meetings were led by our sons, The Adjutant's subject for the morning Holiness meeting was "A New Creation." A rousing time was experienced in the afternoon Free-and-Easy meeting. Mrs. Adjutant Parsons read the lesson. In the Salvation meeting at night the Adjutant gave a powerful address, his subject was "The Lord's Hand," which was of much blessing. E. G. Stockdale.

BUSY WEEK-END

Eleven Surrenders—Young People's Secretary in Charge.

The week-end service at Moncton was conducted by the Young People's Secretary from Toronto, accompanied by Ensign Best, of St. John, and was one of the most successful series ever held in the Citadel.

On Saturday night the Young People gave a very splendid Demonstration, under the leadership of Mrs. D. Smith (the Young People's Sergeant-Major), including stave drills by the Scouts, skipping-ropes, dumb-bell, and bar-bell drills, tableaux, etc., finishing up with a tableau representing "The Army's Work among the young of all nations." This was presided over by Brigadier Bettridge, who gave a splendid address.

CAME HERE
By Adjutant Turner.

Winter, in camp is a new experience to many of the young soldiers who comprise the young regiments at the "Ex." With the exception of the winter in their every deportment, the result of health upon their cheeks, the result of the vigorous physical training, they are daily becoming capable and efficient men of war, because, they are, every man of them, determined to see it through.

That God will give them the opportunity, and that in Jehovah's Holy Name, they may have the victory, is the prayer that daily ascends from the Camp Citadel.

The wives, the children, the parents, the wounded chums, the sick in the hospital, are all remembering.

Veteran Liddell (Riversdale) was on hand last Sunday, and greatly interested those present with stories of his Crimean experiences.

Then on Tuesday, Captain Mapp and a friend from Hinton came and sang to us at the Mid-day Prayer Meeting. The men enjoyed it very much.

On Wednesday evening, Adjutant Lignabart, with his musical congregation, was with us, providing both entertainment and education. Brother and Sister Moad, with Brother Wood, and little Harry, combined in making the evening most enjoyable.

Thursday's Mid-day Prayer Meeting was a most profitable occasion. Brother Perrett, of the 10th Battalion Band, singing most effectively.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

Conducted by Territorial Secretary at Winnipeg I.

The interest in the Weekly United Holiness Meetings, held at the Winnipeg I. Citadel, is continuing to increase. This was manifested more particularly by the fact that although the temperature was fifteen or twenty degrees below zero, with a high wind blowing, a splendid crowd gathered on Friday evening, February 4th.

The Territorial Secretary conducted the service, which proved to be of a varied and interesting character. The first part of the meeting was in the form of a short song service. Lieutenant Wood, of the Elmwood Corps, gave a bright, personal testimony to the blessing of Full Salvation. Mrs. Captain Jones, who soloed in her native tongue—Danish. Envoy D. Williams, a familiar face at the Citadel, was called upon by the Colonel for a few words, and, in his usual clear and definite manner, he declared that Holiness to him was doing the whole and complete Will of God in every detail of his every-day life.

Major Dobney spoke of the occasion when she came into possession of the blessing of a clean heart. "The fire was still burning," he said, "the words of the Major, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor told of her personal experience of the power of God in her own life and the victory she was enjoying day by day.

The Colonel then delivered a short address, encircling his remarks around the Scripture, "We are in for victory through the Blood of Jesus." C. H.

Feb. 26, 1916.

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

Commander Eva Booth recently met four hundred society women belonging to various women's clubs in Jersey City, and held them spell-bound for an hour and a half, while she presented the work of The Army to them.

Colonel Bullard, Territorial Commander of the West Indies, was recently obliged to go to New York, in order to make steamer connections for British Guiana, the ordinary transportation facilities between different parts of his command being suspended.

After a long spell of sickness, Colonel Broughton is now able to resume his anti-savagism mission, having started in the State of Ohio, conducting special meetings.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST

The Commissioner, on his return journey from Bermuda, will conduct the week-end meetings, Feb. 19th-20th, in New York, on the invitation of Commander Eva Booth.

Following the destruction of the Parliament Buildings by fire, the Chief Secretary dispatched a letter of sympathy to Sir Robert Borden. To this message a kindly letter of thanks was received from the Premier.

Representing the Commissioner, Brigadier Morris attended the meeting of the Executive of the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred in Toronto. He is able to state that the petition for prohibition, which was recently circulated through Ontario, was signed by a majority of the voters.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen called in at Territorial Headquarters this week on business connected with the Montreal Division.

Major Jennings left Toronto on Thursday, Feb. 17th, and will proceed to St. John, where he will meet Commissioner Lamb, who arrives on the "Mississauga." A small party of domestics, under The Army's care, is arriving on this boat.

Ensign and Mrs. Goodhue, of Cornwall, Ont., welcomed a little son to their home on Monday, February 7th.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Ensign Beecroft, of New Glasgow, is in a serious condition, owing to a great fright she received when her little girl was nearly run over by a sleigh. In last week's "War Cry" we stated that the Women's Social Officers

of Montreal were preparing to move to a new building. It is the St. John Officers who are moving.

Captain Aldridge, of the Ottawa Recruit Home, has suffered bereavement by the death of her father at Winnipeg on Feb. 3rd, following an accident in which he was severely burned. Our sympathies are with the Captain.

CANADA WEST

Commissioner J. A. Saverton arrived at Winnipeg after a three-weeks' tour, having conducted meetings at two Corps in the Manitoba Division, five in the Saskatchewan Division, and seven in the Alberta Division.

The Commissioner held a Council with the Staff and Field Officers of the city on Friday, Feb. 11th. A full report will be found elsewhere in our columns.

The Commissioner has decided to hold a Men's Social Annual on Monday, Feb. 28th, at the Citadel. Lieutenant-Colonel Turner, the Territorial Secretary, will conduct special revival services at Selkirk on the first four Sundays in April.

The Territorial Secretary will visit Porcupine in Prairie on Thursday, Feb. 17th, and conduct the Corps Anniversary services. Ensign Carter will accompany the Colonel.

Colonel Turner has been requested to address a special meeting for men at the Y.M.C.A., Regina, on Sunday, February 13th.

Brigadier McLean, who was to have visited Alaska early in February, finds that, owing to circumstances, he will not be able to do so until the last two weeks in the month.

The Trade Secretary informs us that he has recently received a large consignment of Trade supplies from International Trade Headquarters.

Major Dobney, the Women's Social Secretary, recently addressed the prisoners in the Provincial Jail. We regret to learn that Mr. J. H. Ashdowne, of Winnipeg, a warm friend of The Army, is seriously ill.

Adjutant Weir, the Officer in charge of the Brandon Corps, has organized a Boys' Band, and hopes to have them in full uniform in the near future.

Envoy B. Williams conducted the Kneel-drill at Territorial Headquarters on Friday, February 11th.

Lieutenant Walter Pratt was recently promoted to the rank of Captain. Congratulations!

The Grace Hospital twelfth annual report just issued goes to prove that the work at the institution for the past year has been very encouraging indeed.

THE WAR CRY

PRISON SUNDAY

WAS A GREAT SUCCESS IN THE UNITED STATES

The third Sunday of the recent Siege in the United States was set apart as Prison Sunday, in commemoration of the thirty-first anniversary of the establishment of Prison Work in that country. Extensive plans were made to get into the large State Prisons and Reformatories throughout the country, as well as into city and county jails.

In the Eastern Territory thirty-seven large penal institutions in sixteen different States were visited and services conducted. The discipline of the prison prevents making the usual appeal for men and women to come and kneel at the Penitent Form, according to Army usage, but hundreds, through the raising of their hands, expressed a desire to lead Christian lives. In the Boston City Prison, at Deer Island, 123 raised their hands for prayer in the morning service. In that same institution, while the service was going on, men fell on their knees in their cells, asking the Lord to save them.

The Commander, after an all-night journey, conducted a meeting in the Auburn, N.Y., State Prison at which there were present between twelve and fourteen hundred prisoners. All over the chapel men wept and lifted their hands as an expression of penitence and faith in Him who is mighty to save. The chaplain said that in all his years of service he had never seen anything like it.

The Brighter Day League members (The Army's Organization among men behind prison walls) were granted a special interview with the Commander.

Following this the Commander conducted a service for about one hundred women prisoners in the chapel of the women's section of the prison.

The Chief Secretary addressed with much acceptance, the convicts of the famous Sing Sing Prison; the Field Secretary spoke to between six and seven hundred boys and young men at the Rahway, N.J. Reformatory; Colonel Margeris had a very powerful service at the Elmira, N.Y., Prison, with a congregation of over six hundred, many of whom were melted into tears; while every other leading Officer through-

out the Territory was on the firing line.

Full reports have not yet been obtained, but from such information as we have, we learn that more than twenty thousand prisoners heard the Gospel message, and approximately twelve hundred raised their hands for prayer, or indicated their desire to lead Christian lives.

It is the Commander's desire and intention to incorporate Prison Sunday as a regular feature of the Siege effort hereafter, and make it even more effective than this our first National Prison Day—CR. Peart.

AMERICAN CONGRESSES

SCANDINAVIANS MEET IN NEW YORK

Southern Officers at Atlanta, Ga.

Without doubt the great Congress recently held in New York City has been the best our Scandinavian comrades have had in this country (writes Colonel Peart). So great have been the congregations that larger Halls will have to be obtained in order to accommodate the people who evidently desire to attend, held in Brooklyn and New York.

At the Command meeting hundreds were turned away, although an admission fee of twenty cents was charged.

During the Congress eighty-eight persons sought Salvation and cleansing.

Colonel Miles (the Principal of the Training College) has returned from Atlanta, Ga., bringing the news that the Southern Congress was marked with great power. Fifty Officers from the Eastern and Southern Divisions were assembled.

About thirty son during the publication of whom was the son of the noted Idaho, To.

The Governor of Georgia had planned to be present at the Sunday afternoon service, but the pressure of public work was unable to prevent one of the members, and one of the most in the State, took his most highly of The work.

A very helpful letter from the Rev. Mr. Wilson was also received.



Four Newfoundland Comrades Who Are Serving King and Country.

Left to right: Garland Steele, of Ragged Harbour (Seaman Gunner); Private Stewart Finnsen, Ragged Harbour; Private Gilbert Warren, Bishop's Falls; and Private Arthur Duggan, of Magraw Harbour.

Gazette

Promotions.—Eutnant William Bexton, of New Waterford, to be Captain; Eutnant Annie Simpson, of St. John Rescue Home, to be Captain.

Marriage.—Captain Charles Frederick Walters, who came out of Scotia 27-6-12, and last stationed at Brockville; to Lieutenant May Lerner, who came out of Scotia 21-5-14, and who was last stationed at Halifax Divisional Headquarters, at Brockville, on Monday, Feb. 17th, by Brigadier Rawlings.

W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

and for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the West Indies. Address: 10 Albert St., Toronto.

Music and Song

During the visit of the Staff Songsters to Brantford a good deal was said by various speakers about the great influence of music and song on the hearts and minds of humanity. Colonel Gaskin drew attention to the fact that heathen nations have no songs of gladness. Joy, no music that is cheering and inspiring; their songs are laments for the dead, wails of hopelessness and pain; their music is a mournful dirge, or a call to gettleness of life's miseries in an age of sensuality.

The Christian religion alone infuses songs in the night, makes melody in the heart when all around is dark and threatening, and sends believers with its songs of life and hope when death hovers about. The Lord Jesus himself drew near to death with a song on his lips, when gathered that upper room in Jerusalem. His disciples, on the faithful of His betrayal and arrest, the lie company sang, a hymn. His triumphant Resurrection set a song to sweep around the globe. Paul and Silas sang it in the prison at Philippi. It was not a mournful dirge, but a song of thanksgiving and joy, and it kept an earthquake which liberated them. Perhaps if we sang as often as we should more of the liberating from the prison of worry and doubt which hinders our best efforts. The song went around the world. The martyrs sang it as they waited to be dragged into the arena, "to make a man holiday"; the Christian martyrs sang it as they pushed overboard from Gaul to Britain, and as they sailed across the Atlantic, and the isles of the sea have rung it, even to the Land of the Sun.

"Have enlisted—sell out entire stock." Another man we heard of as enlisting was the father of fourteen children. Some one asked him why he had taken such a step, and he replied that he had more to fight for than most men.

This being the spirit of the people, rounds of citizens were called forth by the announcement on Saturday night by Mr. Andrews that the Patriotic Fund had reached the total of \$175,000, which was a clear \$75,000 over the target, as we would say in the Army. Similar enthusiasm was evoked on Sunday afternoon when the Alderman Freeborn stated that no less than three per cent. of the entire population was in khaki. That The Salvation Army has "contri-

The Staff Songsters at Brantford

CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND

SOME NOTES AND COMMENTS ON THEIR WEEK-END VISIT

THE STAFF SONGSTERS won golden opinions on the occasion of their first visit to Brantford. Norman Andrews, Esq., Principal of the Brantford Conservatory of Music, who was Chairman at the Saturday night meeting, expressed himself as delighted with the vocal and musical talent of the Brigade. He commented very favourably on their tone,

but its quota was evident from the number of Bandmen and other comrades who were present at the meetings wearing the King's uniform.

On Sunday morning, at nine o'clock, the Victoria Hall was packed with military, eight-hundred of them. They were the officers and men of the 125th Battalion. The service was simple, but impressive. How heartily those stalwart warriors sang the grand old hymns which never fail to stir the best emotions in the human soul—"O God, Our Help in Ages Past" and "Rock of Ages." The regimental band, in which there are a good number of our own Bandmen, including three Bandmasters, led the singing.

Captain (Rev.) A. Lavelle, the Battalion Chaplain, read the 100th Psalm, and offered prayer for the Empire and His Majesty the King. He warmly thanked Adjutant Osborne, and through him The Salvation Army, for the invitation to the Battalion to attend the service.

Colonel Gaskin gave a most interesting and practical talk to the soldiers on the subject of "True Manliness," in the course of which he related many thrilling and remarkable incidents from the battlefield, which had come to his notice. Commenting on the address afterwards, the Chaplain said that the Colonel had struck the right note, and knew how to reach the hearts of the military lads. A number of the men also expressed themselves as having derived much encouragement and blessing through the service.

The principal speaker at all the meetings was Colonel Gaskin, and his forceful, instructive, and eloquent addresses called forth much favourable comment. His subjects



Norman Andrews, Esq.

intention, rhythm, and attack, saying that it was evident they had been excellently trained.

"The Salvation Army has recognized the great power of music and song," he said, "and has known how to make the best use of it to influence humanity for good."

Alderman Freeborn, who was the Chairman at the Citizens' gathering on Sunday afternoon, also spoke in high terms of the efficiency of the Brigade, saying that each item was a gem, and that the whole programme had afforded him the greatest enjoyment.

The general opinion, indeed, seemed to be that the Songsters were well up to their work, and had provided the Brantfordites with a most interesting and enjoyable week-end.

Brantford is a thriving, progressive city of Western Ontario, with a population of about twenty-three thousand. The intense patriotism which is evident everywhere. Over one shop we noticed the sign: "Have enlisted—sell out entire stock." Another man we heard of as enlisting was the father of fourteen children. Some one asked him why he had taken such a step, and he replied that he had more to fight for than most men.

This being the spirit of the people, rounds of citizens were called forth by the announcement on Saturday night by Mr. Andrews that the Patriotic Fund had reached the total of \$175,000, which was a clear \$75,000 over the target, as we would say in the Army. Similar enthusiasm was evoked on Sunday afternoon when the Alderman Freeborn stated that no less than three per cent. of the entire population was in khaki. That The Salvation Army has "contri-

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many who attended the meetings to learn that something like 5000 Salvationists are now in khaki, that a large number of Army buildings have been placed at the disposal of military authorities, that many ambulances had been given for Red Cross work, and that a number of military bands were largely composed of Army Bandmen. This statement of fact called forth the remark from the chairman—Alderman Freeborn—that The Army was certainly "doing its bit." The lecture was no mere statistical statement, however, for the Colonel brought home to the hearers the meaning of the figures quoted by relating many touching and graphic stories of life at the front.

At the night meeting the Colonel made a strong appeal to the unconverted to come to Him who promised them heart-rest.

Lieut.-Col. Smeaton, the Leader of the Songsters, previous to introducing the Chairman of the Citizens' gathering, told briefly how it was that the Brigade came to be formed, and to what purpose it was dedicated. "We have great faith in the power of music and song," he said, "and the Songsters are trying to scatter sunshine wherever they go and God is blessing their efforts." At the final meeting the Colonel warmly thanked Adjutant Osborne and The Army friends who had so kindly looked after the comfort of the Songsters during their visit.

Some other happenings worthy of note were as follows:—Captains Sparks and Ritchie, between meetings, visited the local jail and conducted a service with the prisoners.

The Life-Saving Guards were much in evidence at all the meetings, making themselves useful by taking up collections. They number thirty-four, we learnt.

All the military Salvationists who were able to be present at the night meetings were invited on the platform, and after singing together, each gave a good testimony.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Smeaton spoke in the final prayer meeting. One young man came to the Mercy Seat.

The attendance at the five meetings in Victoria Hall was well over twenty-five hundred.

Major & Mrs. Crichton

LEAD SUNDAY MEETINGS AT HALIFAX 11 TEN SEEKERS

[By Wire]

Major and Mrs. Crichton spent Sunday, Feb. 18th, at Halifax N. S. In spite of a big snowstorm a large crowd was present at the Holiness meeting, among them being thirty military lads from the 85th Battalion.

In the afternoon a still larger crowd was present, including fifty children. One soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The Major conducted a Junior meeting at 6 p.m., and three children came to Jesus.

A great battle for souls finished with five seeking pardon at night. —H. Hurd, Adjutant.

Adjutant J. Habrick, of Regina, has been investigating throughout Saskatchewan, in connection with the War Widows Scheme.

Miss Eunice Williams has become a member of Territorial Headquarters Staff. Her duties at present will be to interview the widows and the Post-Office.

WITH COMMISSIONER RICHARDS IN BERMUDA

The Raging Gulf Stream is Succeeded by Winter in the Land of the Lily and the Rose. A Splendid Week-end at Hamilton

NO great delight of the comrades belonging to the four Corps at Bermuda, the Commissioner had consented to brave the terrors of the Gulf Stream, and inspect the Land of the Lily and the Rose. So on (Feb. 1st) the Commissioner, with his Staff, consisting of the Major and Brigadier Adby, left New York for Bermuda.

It was the Commissioner's first visit to the island, and he made the interval of waiting the best most agreeable.

Colonel Danon met the party at New York City and conducted us to the headquarters. From the deck of the ferry the hazy Hudson and its surroundings were a study of greys, ranging from the palest to the darkest, which raised the structure until at last there arose above tide water a number of sandy beaches, composed of sand dunes, which, being composed of carbonate of lime were by the action of rain-water converted into rock. By this process was evolved the Bermudian, with an area of about nineteen miles, now covered with red soil, the residue of decomposing limestone, of such great fertility that three crops a year are regularly yielded.

Springing from the translucent water—the colour of which varied from a delicate green to ultramarine, including the blues of turquoise, sapphire, varied by emerald green—are the low, cedar and palm trees. The dark foliage throws out in bold relief the snow-white dwellings nestled among the trees, and forms a striking background to dazzling Hamilton—a town of white-washed limestone. There are grim, grey warships riding at anchor, but "military necessity" forbids further mention of the guardians of Empire.

At length the "Bermudian" is moored, we descend the gangway, are received by Major Barr and Adjutant Miller, and find ourselves in the place where, for so many hours, we had ardently longed to be. We left New York with two inches of sleet on the decks of the steamer and a raw, driving wind in the air that pierced to the marrow.

When we awoke on Saturday morning the sun streamed from a cloudless sky and rain-red and white blossoms in the garden. There could be no greater climatic contrast than wintry New York and early February in the Land of the Lily and the Rose.

The hospitality shown by Bermudians to our party testified eloquently to the system in which The Army is held, and will ever be a grateful memory. It included passes to most of the natural objects of interest on the island—the first visited being the famous Crystal Caves.

A Blaze of Colour

We had that morning, although it was mid-winter, driven through a region of blue skies, blue water, red earth, green vegetation, and a brilliant sun, and the contrast was too numerous to mention—and so

Few sights are of more bewitching beauty than the Bermudian, as seen at the entrance of a tunnel. After traversing it for some distance, we emerged into another world.

One who has never seen such a place cannot form a conception of it—one who attempts to describe it is made painfully conscious of the inadequacy of words.

Imagine, if you can, a lofty cave stretching away into a maze of glittering stalactite pillars and pendants—their facets and angles made brilliant by innumerable electric lights cunningly placed to give weird and curious shadow effects. Here the guide will show you the shadow-graph of a mermaid, and there he points out a fancied resemblance to the features of our Redeemer.

The prevailing colours range from that of a snowdrift to salmon pink; the forms are of infinite variety, and vary from penell-like stalactites to pillars a foot in diameter. The floor of the cave is a lake, whose water is so clear that in spite of its great depth every object at the bottom is plainly visible. A pontoon bridge enables one to traverse from end to end this the most dazzling cavern in Bermuda.

The Welcome Meeting

The first public meeting conducted by the Commissioner was held on Saturday night in The Army's Hall. This property has been recently acquired, and is capable of being remodelled into a very commodious and advantageously-situated Citadel. The Commissioner has given this aspect slight from a delicate green to ultramarine, including the blues of turquoise, sapphire, varied by emerald green—are the low, cedar and palm trees. The dark foliage throws out in bold relief the snow-white dwellings nestled among the trees, and forms a striking background to dazzling Hamilton—a town of white-washed limestone.

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Bermudians Are Impressed

The Commissioner received a most enthusiastic welcome, and was evidently inspired by his sympathetic audience, who readily responded to his varying moods. They laughed at his sallies and pleasantities, were moved to tears by his pathetic stories of human sorrow, and listened in amazement at his astounding facts, various and world-wide ramifications of The Army.

Sir Thomas Watson, Speaker of the House of Assembly, moved a vote of thanks to the Commissioner. How profoundly Sir Thomas had been impressed by the things he had heard was indicated by his remarks: "We have listened to a most eloquent and instructive lecture on The Salvation Army, for which the Bermudians are under a heavy debt to the Commissioner."

The motion was seconded by Rev. N. McLaughlin, who said that he had been so interested by the Commissioner's address that the thoughts he intended to express had quitted from his mind. He paid a graceful tribute to the work of The Army and to the Commissioner's eloquence. It was a very successful gathering.

The Opera House was filled at night, and from the topmost tier one gazed upon a thrilling spectacle. That slight figure, swayed with the impulse of a holy passion for souls, was the object of interest to the hundreds assembled. By figure, by anecdote, by startling fact and pointed illustration, he kept before them, in a striking manner, the doom of the impious; a God's love, and a Redeemer's sacrifice; and from the earnest faces on the ground floor, dress circle, and balcony, men and women gazed upon the speaker as one who held out to them the message of eternal life.

In the prayer meeting that followed, men and women rose from their seats, and making their way to the Mercy Seat, cried with intense earnestness to God for Salvation, which fifteen professed to obtain. At the Hamilton Corps sixty-three knelt at the Mercy Seat for Sanctification and Salvation during the week-end.

A Flourishing Corps

The Hamilton Corps, under Adjutant and Mrs. Miller, seems to be in a flourishing condition. The Band looked smart and played very efficiently. Uniform is freely worn by the Soldiers, who appeared to be red-hot and scalding for souls.

The Commissioner was delighted with them. Their readiness to avail themselves of the opportunity for increasing their spiritual power by their abandonment to the moods of the meeting, were a great inspiration to him, and in consequence the Commissioner was in splendid form.

He is enjoying the balmy air and diversified scenery very much, and notwithstanding his lengthy addresses each night is in better power than he was at the start. His Staff share the same enthusiasm.

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MARCHING FORWARD TO VICTORY

Cheering Reports from many Corps Prove Advances Made and Prisoners Captured

CORPS FLAG DEDICATED

Was Marked by Impressive Service

On Monday, Feb. 7th, at Moncton, was marked the important ceremony of the dedication of a new Corps Flag. There was a large attendance, and proved to be a great blessing to all.

Sergeant-Major Stewart gave a recitation, "Are the Colours Safe?" and Mrs. Wilson also gave a recitation, "The Flag and the Drum Say 'Come!'". Captain Han then gave a brief review of the work of the Army in many lands where the flag is now flying, and then called for the new Colours, which were brought to the front by the Colour-bearer, who unfurled them. It is inscribed on it: "Moncton, N.B. Corps. All for Jesus." Everybody was elated with them.

After describing the meaning of the Yellow, Red, and Blue, the Captain dedicated the flag to the service of God and the Moncton Corps, and Treasurer Hoar prayed. There was also a presentation of a Pocket Testament, and another case to carry the Salvation Army Membership Card sent by the Commissioner, who has joined the 145th Battalion.

There was an enrollment of the flag. The Colour-Sergeant was the happiest man in the building, and will carry out the charge given him with an earnest spirit. Mrs. Smith sang "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fade" in a fine key. The flag of Calgary is flying.—F. C. H.

MAJOR CRICHTON

Conducts an Interesting Meeting

We are glad to report victory at Westville, even though the fight, at times, is a little tough. On Sunday, Jan. 30th, our own Officer, Captain George Hardy, conducted the meetings. At night, at the close of a bright, spirit-filled meeting, one soul sought the Saviour's saving grace.

On Wednesday, Feb. 2nd, we had with us our Divisional Commander (Major Crichton), accompanied by the Chancellor (Staff-Captain Byers). A Junior meeting was held at four o'clock, in which three precious ones came to Jesus. At night three of a very powerful address by the Staff-Captain on "The Door of Opportunity." We extend a hearty invitation to the Major and Staff-Captain to come again soon.—C. C.

MEN IN KHAKI

Are Interested—Souls Being Saved

A few lines from Summerside, yesterday we had a surprise visit from some fine comrades, and had some fine meetings. Everywhere increases the number of attendants. The King's soldiers are interested, and attend well; two having been saved. The Provost, good Captain Capson and Lieutenant Bowyer are in charge. We are in for victory.—S. B. H.

MARCHING FORWARD

Divisional Commander and Chancellor Have Interesting Meeting

We are having some real good times at New Glasgow, and souls are being saved, both in the Seniors and the Juniors—no less than fourteen children deciding for Christ on Decision Sunday, and a number of Senior Converts are witnessing for Jesus.

On Tuesday night, Feb. 1st, Major Crichton and Staff-Captain Byers paid a visit, and they conducted a real, old-fashioned Salvation meeting. It was "good to be there." From eight o'clock until ten, there was no let up, and the crowd held good attention all the time. The singing testimonies, prayers, and every item that went to make that meeting, were hot and right to the point. At the close of the meeting which we thank the Lord, we are in for a good winter, and our hearts are fixed upon God for the advancement of His Kingdom on earth. To God be the glory!—J. W. B.

SPECIAL SERVICE

Forty Locals Were Commissioned

On Monday night, Feb. 7th, a United Meeting was conducted at New Glasgow by Ensign Johnston, of St. John's, and Captain Hardy of Westville. At this service the commissioning of our Local Officers for 1916 took place. Including Seniors, Young People, Workers, and Bandsmen, we have a full complement of Locals, and they are all working at it. Our Corps in general is in a healthy condition.

During our Young People's Campaign over thirty children signed the Pledge Cards, and since then they have confessed Christ to be their Saviour. On Sunday afternoon, Feb. 6th, two souls volunteered for Salvation, for which we give God the glory.—J. W. B.

HAPPY DAY TOGETHER

On Sunday at Halifax I, we had with us Mrs. Major Crichton and Staff-Captain Byers. The Captain delivered a foretelling address at the Holiness meeting, resulting in two souls at the Mercy Seat for Salvation. In the afternoon we had a happy Friends' meeting of music and testimony.

At night, after a running even-air meeting, the Chancellor conducted a big Salvation meeting inside. J. W. B.

THE Y. P. SECRETARY

Conducts a Meeting at Amherst

The visit of Brigadier-Briddage to Amherst was one that will be remembered. A splendid time resulted, and the Brigadier's foretelling and convincing talk, re Young People, were fully appreciated by a good audience presents the meeting conducted with a consecration of those present. Ensign Best accompanied the Brigadier.

FAREWELL OF OFFICERS

Special Addresses—Five Souls Out

On Sunday at the Temple, Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald foretold in the Holiness meeting many spoke of the way they had been helped through the faithful teaching and example of Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald.

In the afternoon, after enrolling nine promising Junior Soldiers, Mrs. McDonald said farewell to her daughter at the school, where she has worked hard as leader of a large class of elite girls. Mrs. Brigadier Adley and Mrs. Major McAmmond were present at the evening service. Mrs. Abbott, daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley, and Sister Goldsmith, farewell for the Old Country. Adjutant McDonald spoke of them as faithful workers. After a few words from the Adjutant himself, Mrs. McDonald gave us a searching Gospel address. Great power was felt as she urged all to flee from the wrath to come. We finished the day praising God for five men and women, who made their choice for God and Heaven.

A farewell tea was arranged on Wednesday and was a credit to those who prepared it, as an expression of our gratitude and love to Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald, whom we have learned to love for themselves and for what they have taught us of God.

OFFICERS CHANGE OVER

Locals Commissioned—Fighting On

We are still fighting at Campbellton against sin, and keeping the flag flying. On Thursday, Feb. 3rd, Captain Squarbridge commissioned the Locals for 1916. Nowhere could a better and more loyal lot of Locals and Soldiers be found.

On Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 5th-6th, Captain E. Dow, of Chatham, conducted the meetings here. Captain Squarbridge and Sergeant-Major Price going to Chatham for the week-end. The meetings were greatly enjoyed. The Captain was converted in this Corps. Souls are being saved here and made into the glory.—H.

NEW CORPS

Makes Progress—Locals Commissioned—Recruits Enrolled

On Jan. 14th and 18th, at Bishop's Falls, we had with us Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Otway, our new Divisional Commander. Their visit was full of interest throughout, and both the Colonel and Mrs. Otway's talks were very interesting and enjoyed by all present.

The Colonel enrolled three new twenty-three since The Army has opened up here. He also commissioned fourteen Local Officers. Souls are being saved in nearly every meeting of late. To God be the glory!

A FULL HOUSE

Brigadier Taylor and Staff-Captain Peacock Visit

AN OLD FRIEND

Illustrated Lecture—An Appreciation

On Thursday, Feb. 3rd, at Parry Sound, we had with us Major McAmmond, who gave an illustrated lecture on "The Empress of Ireland." We were very glad to see the Major, as were many friends who had known him years ago, when he was District Officer in these parts. We shall expect to see Mrs. McAmmond, too, on the next visit. The lecture was enjoyed by everyone present, and touched the hearts of many. Many of those who were lost were personally known, especially Ensign Knudson, the late Officer of this Corps. Officers, Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Grill, are in for victory—Reported by "The Sared Islander"—Th. Godson.

BEFRIENDED BY THE ARMY

[Winnipeg Free Press]

Too old to enlist and too old to work, broken in spirit and in body, George Dumont, a Belgian 53 years of age, hung around the Coffee House until he was arrested for vagrancy Sunday. Yesterday he was turned over to The Salvation Army, who promised to look after him.

On Tuesday, Feb. 8th, the Wyckwood Band gave a Grand Musical Festival. A splendid programme was arranged, and the Hall was well filled. Mr. John Tibbs was the Chairman for the evening. The programme consisted of selections from the Band, quartettes, solos, duets, string selections, and dialogues. Mr. Tibbs made a good Chairman, and a very enjoyable evening was spent together.—E. G. Stockdale.

Y. P. SECRETARY

Conducts a Week-end Meeting

Staff-Captain Peacock, new spect, a successful week-end meeting was given over to the interests of the Young People. The Staff-Captain referred to the story of St. George and the dragon, and drew therefrom a spiritual lesson, and his remarks were well received. The night meeting was well attended. We feel that the light throughout the day will merit efforts put forth.—F. S.

REVIVAL SPREADS

Twenty-five Souls at the On

Brigadiers Rawling and Mellis have conducted three days' revival meetings at Petrolia. The meetings were full of the revival spirit, and we rejoiced in seeing so many souls and four Juniors for Salvation and Sunday School.

Monday night, the elating singing of the Campaign took the air of a consecration service, and we valued themselves of the opportunity. The spirit of the meetings is still with us, and Sunday morning the comrades sought the blessing of a clean heart.—W. H.

SINNERS BEING SAVED

The comrades of Goodwin Island are glad to report that the Spirit of God has been at work in many hearts, and the result is the souls have been crying for mercy. Last Sunday we had the joy of seeing eight knaves at the Gate. Since the arrival of Captain Cornish much good has been done, and we feel the right man is in the right place. We are in for victory.—F.

Commr. and Mrs. Sowton Conduct Alberta Divisional Councils and Visit Several Saskatchewan Corps

During the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to Calgary, a severe cold snap was experienced. It did not keep the people from the meetings, however, and on Sunday morning a goodly crowd gathered at the No. 1 Citadel. The Commissioner gave a deeply spiritual address, and one young woman sought full Salvation.

Our present Officers, Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Grill, are in for victory—Reported by "The Sared Islander"—Th. Godson.

In the afternoon the Commissioner gave his lecture, "India Under Two Flags." Rev. Austin Hunter, the Chairman, paid a high tribute to the world-wide work of The Army. Ex-Alderman Hunt, in moving a vote of thanks to the Chairman, and also to the Commissioner, said that he had known The Army for the last thirty-three years, and had a warm place in his heart for the workers. Hon. W. H. Cashin, seconded the vote of thanks in his usual, quiet, impressive way.

The night meeting Mrs. Ensign Richardson gave an earnest address. Major Combs, who had arrived just in time to take part in the meeting, also spoke. The Commissioner made a burning appeal to the unconverted, and eight made a public surrender—Captain Dry.

THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS

The whole of the Officers of the Alberta Division were present at the Councils, with the exception of Ensign and Mrs. Wright, who were unfortunately prevented from attending on account of sickness. Our deepest sympathy is extended to our comrades thus shut off from the blessings of these gatherings.

The Commissioner's addresses touched every side of an Officer's life, and were a source of much blessing and encouragement to us. Some instructive papers were read by various Officers. Staff-Captain Sims' subject was "Social Work: Its Adaptability and Methods." Major Hay's paper on "New Ground and How to Break It" was especially applicable, owing to the fact that the Alberta Division contains so many newly-opened Corps. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton's paper on "What is the Home League?" helped the Officers to better grasp the purpose of this special branch of work.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Major Combs each gave an address that will long remain in our minds. To the final session the Local Officers were admitted. "Go after souls" was the burden of the Commissioner's stirring talk. We then bade farewell to our leaders, who had to catch the night train.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

The Monday evening of the Alberta Divisional Councils at Calgary was set apart for a musical demonstration. Commissioner Sowton occupied the chair, and a good crowd was present.

The first item was a lively march from the 82nd Battalion Band, which is largely composed of Salvationists. Sergeant-Major Taylor, of Medicine Hat, soloed very sweetly, accompanying herself on the guitar. Sergeant Baker, of the 82nd Band, gave a splendid cornet solo. The Officers of Edmonton III, Captain Beaumont and Lieutenant Samson, sang nicely together. Four Corps Cadets of Calgary I gave a marvellous selection. Another unique and novel item was presented by Bandsman Lott, of the 82nd Band, in the form of a bone-shake solo, accompanied by the piano.

An original item which the Commissioner announced as "home-made" was a trio by Captain and Lieutenant Almy and Captain Aetion. A demonstration of First-aid by a section of Calgary II, Life-Saving Society followed. It afforded a very instructive object lesson of the practicability of the new Movement. A splendid pianoforte duet by Lieutenant Pickler and Miss Creighton was well received. Captain Thompson, of Wetaskiwin, soloed with good effect, "A Volunteer for Jesus." Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Taylor, of Medicine Hat, rendered "Hearts That Are Broken."

Many were the congratulatory expressions uttered by those in attendance of the exceptional ability shown and the versatility of the respective comrades. Through the kindness of Colonel Laurie, Commanding Officer of the 82nd Battalion, now stationed at Calgary, the Band was permitted to participate in this Musical Festival. Their music was a brilliant achievement of a masterly character, and their several selections won the high commendation of all present.

CALGARY III.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting at this Corps was to have been led by Lieut.-Colonel Turner, but he was unable to reach the city in time, owing to a delay on the line.

Ensign and Mrs. Muttart stepped into the breach, and assisted by a number of the visiting Officers, a very blessed season was experienced. Captain Thompson, of Wetaskiwin, led the testimonies. The address of Ensign Muttart was an earnest appeal to seek Holiness.

MID-WINTER CAMP

Successful—Many Specials and Variety of Programme Brings Good Results

A very successful Mid-winter Camp Meeting Campaign has just been concluded at St. John III. The Hall was decorated to represent a camp ground, with a large tent on the platform, and in another part of the Hall a small refreshment tent. We opened up on Thursday, Jan. 13th, with a "Musical Bazaar," given by the Band. A good crowd was in attendance, and Major Barr in the chair, a splendid time was experienced.

Special meetings were held each night, among the best being a meeting given by Adjutant Clarke, and Staff of Evangeline Home; an Auction Sale of Children, and a Night with The Salvation Army. Meetings were also led by Adjutant, Mrs. Green of Nn. I, and Ensign, Best of Divisional Headquarters.

Perhaps the best meeting of all was the United Meeting held on Monday, Jan. 24th, when we had Colonel Jacobs, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and Brigadier Miller, and all the city Officers. It was a grand time, and four souls came to the Mercy Seat.

On Sunday, Jan. 30th, we had splendid meetings all day. From knee-drill night, we felt God's Presence. The Holiness meeting was led by the Corps Officers, and in the afternoon we were privileged to have the Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Chaplain of the Dorchester Penitentiary, who gave a very helpful and instructive talk on "Following God." At night, both open-air and inside meetings were led by Leagues, Charles Mallet, of His Majesty's Navy. The appearance of a sailor made quite a stir, and his stirring testimony and appeal was an inspiration to all.

During the day nine Juniors knelt at the Cross for Salvation. The Young People's Campaign is going well, and we are looking forward to the visit of Brigadier Briddage—F.

Staff-Captain Tudge, the Third Secretary, states that a large number of subscriptions for "The Warrior" have come to hand from different comrades throughout the Territory. This denotes an increased interest in Young People's Work in Canada West.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, and Officers of the Alberta Division gathered at Calgary for Councils

The Memory of a Sacrament

By NICHOLAS WILLS

ONCE, when visiting in the North of England, I came to a dilapidated cottage. It was my custom to go from door to door, and naturally enough, the more disreputable the character of the inmates, the more anxious was I to enter it and get into touch with the people.

I knocked at the door. A woman opened it, and appeared to be unwilling for me to enter. Not that she was hostile, in spirit; she appeared to be more embarrassed than angry.

Speaking kindly to her, I asked if I might come in; at the same time I passed through the little passage into the kitchen, the door of which was standing open.

I shall not soon forget the sight that met my gaze. Though it was the "living-room" of the house, there were a number of dogs and cats and several chickens! The dogs were big and little; some were quite puppies, and there were some kittens. This was strange indeed to me, but my eyes soon rested on what I saw before the fire. It was the figure of a man, a high-boned, truant-looking fellow. He was as grimy as when he had left the pit some hours before. On a broken chair was a bottle of beer.

I spoke to him and told him I was the Officer of the Salvation Army visiting from house to house, and that I had called to pay him a visit.

The only response was an angry grunt. He did not even turn his head for more than a moment. It seemed to me that he was quite a pagan. I afterwards learnt that he was the ringleader of a gang of wild fellows, some eighteen or twenty in number, who spent Sunday racing with their whippets and pigeons, flying various things now and then with drinking and fighting and playing at quots and pitch-and-toss.

Though I had not been told a word about the man, as I looked upon him my heart was filled with pity, and I realized the kind of man he was, and I longed for his soul's salvation.

Before I left I said, "If you do not mind, I am going to pray with you." The only response was another grunt, but with a strange feeling about my throat I knelt in that strange place and prayed God to spread His wings of blessing over the unhappy home.

Meanwhile, the woman was listening with a half-frightened look upon her face—listening at the door. God gave me power in prayer that day, and when at length I opened my eyes the attitude and appearance of the man had completely changed. He turned over and with his stubbly chin resting on the palm of his hand and his elbow on the floor, he was looking at me intently, and (though it may seem a strange thing to me to say) I was not surprised to see that he had been weeping.

Two white rivulets had coursed their way down his grimy cheeks, so he was unable to hide the signs that God had touched his heart, and I realized that God has His witness in the souls of the most depraved.

I rose and said, "I must now be going; but before I go I want you to promise to come to my meeting on Sunday night."

Still with a strange, fixed look in his eyes he gazed at me and rose to his feet. He was a fine, big fellow, and I loved him for the Kingdom of God.

By this time the woman came in.

idly into the kitchen with one or two of the little children, who, looking up, gazed from one to the other as though wondering what it all meant.

"You will come to the meeting?" I said quietly.

He shook his head, but all the gruffness had gone out of his voice. "Yes, you will," I said kindly, looking towards the woman, whose eyes dropped before my gaze.

"You don't know what I've been, Cap'n, I am too bad; always have been, and always will be," said the man.

"But you will come?" I persisted. "No, Cap'n, I never go to church. The only times I've ever been were when we were married and when we buried the children."

The woman was sobbing softly. "But you will come on Sunday night," I said, and turned and went out from the house.

I prayed very much about that man and woman; and when the Sunday evening came I am afraid my faith was not as strong as it was.

With a strange feeling I knelt in that place and prayed.



"With a strange feeling I knelt in that place and prayed"

ought to have been, for shortly after the meeting had started I saw the man and his wife and two of the children enter the building. I was humbled for my lack of faith, but full of thanksgiving to God, for I could see at a glance there was a great difference in them. They were clean and respectable-looking, and the children were better cared for.

I need not tell the whole story of that meeting, but before it ended the man, his wife, and the little ones were at the Mercy Seat. And that was the beginning of an Awakening in that Corps and in that district. An Awakening which not only filled our cup of blessing to the brim, but caused it to overflow with blessing to the churches round about.

The news of the conversion of the man Jim, as he was called, was soon spread all over the town. At first his mother would not believe the news was true, but they came every one of them to the meeting to see for themselves. And were strange, and sometimes unkind, and he made many blunders. God and night after night he passed the whole of his time, and followed the example of his ringleader, who had sought Salvation in the Salvation Army Hall.

There was great excitement, and people came from all parts to see and hear the trophies. There is much that I could say about the experiences of that wonderful time, but I will only mention one incident in connection with it, for it is a holy memory enshrined in my heart as one of the never-to-be-forgotten experiences of a Field Officer's life. I feel that if no other manifestation had been given me of God's seal and blessing, all my many years of Field service would have been worth while if only to help in even the smallest degree to bring to pass the incident I would like to relate.

I had arranged to hold a converts' meeting with the men, and they had assembled. I thought it best to leave them together for a little while in order that they might exchange experiences. As I drew near to the little chamber in which they were seated awaiting my arrival, I heard them talking. Addressing the "ringleader" by name, they were saying:

"Jim, lad, I say, Jim, what'll we do when the Cap'n comes?" they were saying. There was a note of anxiety and earnestness about the inquiry. "You see, lad," said one of them, "the Cap'n'll want us to pray a word, and I never prayed in my life."

Other his... but their... and they failed to... the words.

One big fellow could say no more than "I don't know." Another found it so difficult to say anything that he said, "I don't know." Another found it so difficult to say anything that he said, "I don't know." Another found it so difficult to say anything that he said, "I don't know."

Again and again the memory of a convert would fail him, and when it was so it was touching beyond words to see the way his majesty of the spirit of kindness, endeavoring to assist his halting speech.

Alas, it was a sacrament, holy beyond words, gracious beyond words, and once more the feeling that came to me as I knelt in the home of the first convert of the Awakening came over me, with this difference—I could not pray aloud; my heart was overflowing and my eyes were streaming with tears; we waited in silence so deep that the light of the most hear the rush of angels wings.

How or when we finished that vast number of people who are now engaged in the production of munitions, clothing, and other supplies for the armies were need to be maintained in any case. For had been a sanctuary, and that after years we should look back upon as one of the holy shrines of our Christian pilgrimage.

WAVELETS FROM NOVA SCOTIA

By An Old Salt

The heavenly breezes are all blowing in this part of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Truro.—We had good times; fifteen Juniors and one Senior for Salvation and two for Sanctification. St. John's.—Two for Salvation.

West Glasgow.—One for Salvation. Grand time.

Westville.—Four Juniors and three Seniors for Salvation. Regular old-time.

Inverness.—Eight Juniors and one Senior came out.

Sunderley Mines.—Eight Juniors and one Senior. Regular revival. According to last reports this is going on, and on other five have made their response.

North Sydney.—Sixteen Juniors and one Senior. Still going.

Whitney Pier.—Two Juniors were saved.

North Aberdeen.—Five Juniors and one Senior. A grand time of liberty and Salvation.

Gloucester Bay.—One Senior, but there have been fifty Juniors out; commencing the Campaign in great shape. Already twenty-five Live-Saving Guards have been enrolled, and nearly fifty Scouts. Glory in the name of the Lord.

The funeral took place on Saturday of Brother Thomas Woods, the oldest Salvation Soldier of Dartmouth, N.S. "Blessed are they that die in the Lord."—John T. Winkler.

SUSSEX, N.B.

At Sussex, on Jan. 29th-30th, the meetings were conducted by Ensign G. Best. Each service was of interest and blessing, and at the night meeting one sister returned to God.

Lieutenant L. Silver is still leading on.

Feb. 26, 1916

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

WAR'S COST ANALYZED

It is computed by Sir George Paish, a leading British authority on financial matters, that the cost of the war for the first fourteen months was over twenty billion dollars. Since then, up to January 1st of the new year, the expenditures have been at the rate of seventy million dollars a day.

Sir George calls attention to the fact, however, that out of this money, something like half of the populations of the various countries involved, excluding Russia, are being maintained.

"For the most part," he says, "war expenditure has simply taken the place of other expenditure. Whether the nations are at peace or at war, the men who make up armies must have food and clothing."

"The only extra expenditures, entirely peculiar to war time, is that involved in the unusual wear and tear of clothing worn by the men in military service and their unusually great consumption of food."

"The vast numbers of people who are now engaged in the production of munitions, clothing, and other supplies for the armies were need to be maintained in any case. For had been a sanctuary, and that after years we should look back upon as one of the holy shrines of our Christian pilgrimage."

THE WORLD'S LOSS

It is the world's loss to have a clear idea of the actual cost of war. It is essential that he should look at the results rather than at gross costs," Sir George Paish continues. "Therefore let us ask: What has the world lost through this war?"

"In England very few new homes have been built since the war began. The great sums of money which ought to have been devoted to this purpose have been spent in making cannon, ammunition, and other war-time commodities, practically all of which have been or will be destroyed. Had the houses been built with the same money they would have endured for years."

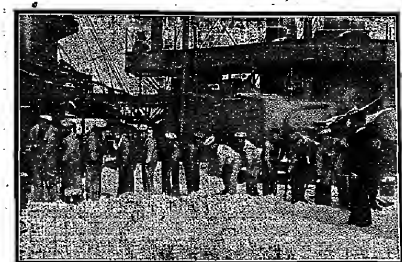
"Again, had there been no war, great sums of money would have been spent in England and in all the other belligerent countries in town-planning, sanitation, beautification, and other public improvements, all tending to make human life more agreeable and fruitful as well as more enduring. But the money which would have been used for this purpose has been spent, instead (at least in part), in raising and maintaining armies."

"But for the war Great Britain would have been able to find vast sums, and would have found them in India and China, where every mile of new-built railways means new-bred human progress and the advancement of civilization."

SOLDIERS' CANTERNS

Aish ladies at the present time is the establishment of canterens both for the soldiers in training and civil-ians who are working for the Government.

There is a canteen at each of the big railway stations, staffed and supplied entirely by ladies, for the soldiers who pass through, whether home on leave or from the various camps in the country. The canteens are open till eleven o'clock at night, and ladies take different shifts



Clearing Snow from the Deck of a British Warship

A heavy snowstorm has suddenly descended on the ship and covered her decks with snow. Then the storm has passed and clear sunshine has come again, enabling this picture to be taken.

of five hours each. The men often like to pay something for the great explorer, has just been lecturing in London on a visit to Old Chimbo, where her father died. Here she collected from the natives many interesting memories of Livingstone's death and saw his cenotaph. His body, it will be remembered, was conveyed to England and buried in Westminster Abbey.

It was in 1843 that Livingstone first arrived at Mahotsa in the Ba-kalla country, and in the following year the house was built which was to be his home for two years. His house was at first infested with lions, and lion-hunting seems to have occupied his time for a considerable period, and he was permanently injured by one of them.

MEMENTO OF LIVINGSTONE

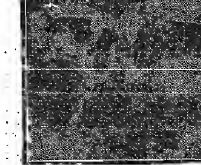
EVERY one of these stern days of crisis the story of David Livingstone is still dear to the heart of our race. The life of the Scots boy from Lanarkshire who made a great name as a missionary and explorer has been told again and again.

It was in 1843 that Livingstone first arrived at Mahotsa in the Ba-kalla country, and in the following year the house was built which was to be his home for two years. His house was at first infested with lions, and lion-hunting seems to have occupied his time for a considerable period, and he was permanently injured by one of them.

In 1844 he married Mary, the daughter of Dr. Moffat, and took her to Mahotsa. His wife took charge of the infant school. In 1846, owing to differences with another missionary, Livingstone gave up his house and garden at Mahotsa, and took up his station forty miles away at Tlohuane. Two children were born to him at Mahotsa.

SHORTAGE OF DOCTORS

BRITAIN is facing a serious dearth of doctors. As the number of wounded from the front increases and the sphere of operations increase, the strain on the medical men left to look after the civilian population is becoming heavier every day.



The Ruins of Dr. Livingstone's House at Mahotsa

Built in 1844. Here Livingstone's children were born. The two natives are Khukhu Mogodi and Roger Mogodi; both are conducting native churches—Khukhu, aged eighty or more, at Rakops, near Lake Ngami, and his son, Roger, at Mahotsa.

Seeing that the needs of the army must be attended to first, this strain is bound to increase, and a movement is now on foot to get Lord Derby to assume the organization of the civilian medical service, so as to free more doctors for the army by promoting greater efficiency and better organization at home.

It is computed that there are thirty thousand doctors in the British Isles, at least one-half of whom have been called for service with the army and navy. The strain on the half left to look after the civilians has been carried to the limit, and it is recognized that the only way in which further relief can be obtained for either service is by improved organization in the use of the men available.

LIVING IN WARM WATER

MEDICAL science is constantly devising new ways to ease the pain of wounded soldiers. At one military hospital in England the very badly wounded now lie on inflated rubber mattresses, half-submerged in tubs filled with warm water.

It was found that many of the patients arriving at the hospital had such terrible wounds that they were unable to bear the pain, and as the constant administration of opiates retarded their progress, it was decided to provide a bath ward where the bath could spend their entire time in the water. The water, which is kept flowing through the tub, is maintained at a temperature of one hundred degrees. By a system of slugs, the patients lie on a rubber mattress with his entire body under water, only his head showing above the level of the bath.

A casual observer passing through the ward would never know the patients were in a tub. The head is in sight, occupying an ordinary pillow, and the figure seems to be covered by the conventional hospital blanket. However, when the flap is opened, the body is seen to be submerged in water, but lying on a rubber mattress, which is pronounced to be absolutely comfortable by the patients.

A GOOD WAY OUT

One patient whose thigh had been ripped away by a shell, had been in a tub continuously for six weeks. Before he was placed in the tub, he said that he feared that he was going insane from the pain, but during his sojourn in the water he had not felt anything worse than the usual discomfort from long confinement in bed.

A GOOD WAY OUT

TURKISH diplomacy has always been of the shifty sort; but here is an instance that is amusing. Shortly after the war started a bath was placed on the language of all the belligerents, and French, Russian, Japanese, and English became Persian tongues. Of course this affected United States schools and United States citizens in Turkey, and the United States Ambassador protested most vigorously. However, a Turkish firman had been issued and could not be recalled, being like the laws of the Medes and Persians.

But to please the United States Ambassador another firman was issued giving full permission to all and sundry for the use of the "American language." And the folks concerned very quickly acquired this new tongue, and were safe from official interference.

A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune. Reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all he possesses, but resolves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings as far as Niagara Falls. Going on to Tonawanda he takes refuge in a barn from a passing shower. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, the proprietor of a hotel and dance hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Niagara and meets with Steve Maddick and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house. In attempting to shield Arney Lass from a salaried soldier, he runs foul of Red Tim again, and is arrested for causing disturbance. Dan, and the three plan how to get away from the city. They jump the New York express, but are discovered and pulled off at Poughkeepsie.

CHAPTER X.

MORE AWKWARD CORNERS

WE are now seventy miles from New York," said Dan, as we walked along in the gloom of the night. "The whole distance will mean worn-out boots, a tired body, and much valuable time wasted. I propose we try to get another ride."

He consulted a timetable, which he had the foresight to obtain in Buffalo, and said that we would probably be able to catch a train at a little place called New Hamburg. It was six miles to walk from where we were, so we stepped out briskly, as the sun was already beginning to dip towards the horizon.

It was quite dark ere we reached the station. Keeping well out of sight we waited down the line a piece for our train to come by. Very soon it came puffing along. It was one of those that stopped at every little station down the line, and we had not much difficulty in scrambling on behind the tender.

The weather, by this time, had cleared up, and it was a beautiful moonlight night. This, however, while it enabled us to see something of the beautiful scenery of the Hudson, with the Palisades looming on the opposite side of the river, made it difficult for us to escape detection at the various stops. Several times we had to make desperate escapes, and I think that at last some one must have spotted us climbing on, and telephoned the information to the next station. Anyhow, as we ran into Ossining, there was some one on the lookout for us, and we were soon got to know.

We had managed to clamber over our perch and make for some bushes by the river, and were congratulating ourselves that we were all right once more, when there was a sudden rush of feet, and we found ourselves seized by rough hands.

It was no use struggling, for our captors were more numerous than we; it was no use trying to break away and run for it, for the only avenue of retreat was barred by the

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

river. So we had to go along quietly.

We were marched along to the station, past the laughing crowd of passengers in the coaches, who put their heads out of the windows to see the fun. There was no chance to make a dash for it this time, however, for two men had hold of each of us.

"We were taken before a bearded official, who glared at us as if we were criminals of the deepest dye, and he was about to order us off to instant execution. But he was not so ferocious as he looked.

"Where do you fellows reckon you're going?" he asked. "Sir," replied Dan, "our ultimate destination is New York City, but whether we are bound in the immediate future depends on your

therefore, you will put no hindrance in our way."

The official looked puzzled. Dan's manner of telling the story had evidently impressed him, yet he had a lingering suspicion that it was a fake.

"It 'ud certainly be hard lines on you poor fellows to send you to the Pen, if what you say is true," he said. "I'll give you the benefit of the doubt anyway. Get off with you, and think yourselves lucky you're not going to the big prison yonder. Let 'em go, boys!"

And you may depend on it we were not long in making ourselves scarce. As we walked off up the road we passed a large building. "That's Sing Sing Penitentiary, boys," said Dan; "we had a close shave of getting six months behind

nothing better than a schemingascal. I do not want my friends to suppose, therefore, that I am sending to glory either his evil deeds or my own, which latter were largely due to his influence. Rather would I that this story should never be printed, than that some lad should be carried away with the idea that being a hobo is something grand, or 'smart'."

My aim, as I stated at the beginning, and now re-assert, is to show that the way of the transgressor is hard, and that sin finds one out no matter what seeming temporary advantage is reaped from it.

It seems, therefore, in parts of the story that I appear to contradict myself, wrong-doing, and even to play it, please bear in mind that I am describing my old self, as I was before conversion, to appreciate the beauty of a picture of heaven and view it from a distance, and so to have a story of one's life. You can have a small town from fragments of their experience; let the reader's story be told, and you will see how it all forms one harmonious whole, and a solid wooden barrier on the other. Just as I came to the conclusion that I was in a mangle of some sort, a big wet nose was thrust in my face, and I felt a cow's hot breath on me.

"Jack, where are you?" I heard Steve calling from the window above.

"In a cow manger!" I replied. "Don't drop Steve. Stay there till I find a rope and push it up to you, and then you can help Dan."

Getting out of the manger, I groped in the darkness in the hope of finding a rope, but without success. Then it suddenly struck me that we had overlooked the most simple way of getting Dan in. I wondered that one of us had thought of it before.

Of course, any of the lower windows could be opened from the inside. Unfastening the catch of one window I pushed it open and looked out. Dan was standing only a few feet away, and he gave a big jump when he caught sight of my head.

"All right," I said. "It's only me. Come in this way, and save yourself a climb."

So he crawled in through the window. As for Steve, he had to drop the same as I had to, but he landed safely in the same place, much to the further astonishment, no doubt, of that cow.

Anyhow, we were all glad to be inside, and stretching ourselves out on some loose hay, we were soon fast asleep. (To be continued)

WHAT LACK I YET?

ONE THING, LACKING WHICH YOU MAY FIND IN THIS LIST OF MISCELLANEOUS GOODS, AND OF WHICH WE CARRY A LARGE STOCK

Bar Badge or Brooch, finished in red and blue enamel; with bar and lettering in silver. Makes a dandy gift.

The Metal Shield, with copper crest in enamel and enamel scroll, is also very pretty as a Badge. Both of these are sold at 40c; postpaid, 43c.

Other articles as follows:—

	Price Pgs.		Price Pgs.
S. A. Hat Bands, Staff...	25 03	Broad, per yard.....	25 03
S. Hat Bands, Soldiers...	25 03	Flagstaff S's, silver plated 2.75Exp.	25 03
White Neck Cord, yard...	10 03	Small Post Card, The	25 03
Mourning Bands, Cross	50 03	General	20 03
Black and Cross	25 03	Small Post Card, The	25 03
English Shield	25 03	Cops Cadet Wall...	45 03
Small White Metal Shield	25 03	Why and Wherefore	15 03
Small Solid Silver Shield...	50 03	Doctrine and Discipline...	15 03
S. Shield	40 03	C. S. M. Stripes	25 03
Officers' Shield	10 03	Y. P. S. M. Stripes	35 03
S. A. Monogram Pin...	10 03	Cop Sergeant's Stripes	35 03
Sergeant's Pin	10 03	R. S. Stripes	35 03
		Drum Sergeant's Stripes	35 03
		P. S. M. Stripes	35 03
		P. F. S. Stripes	35 03
		R. S. Stripes	35 03
		(The above have the initial letters of the Local Officer's rank.)	
Red, green, S's, or 3 yds.	10 03	Staff-Captain's S's, pair...	25 03
Blue " " " "	10 03	Adjutant's S's, pair...	25 03
Black Mohair Fringe, yard	10 03	Staff S's, pair	25 03
Black Crest, blue and red	15 03	Captain's S's, pair...	30 03
Bandman's Crests	25 03	Lieutenant's S's, pair...	15 03
P. O.'s Cap Crest...	25 03	Metal S's, pair	10 03
S. Crest	15 03	Sergeant's Stripes, pair...	15 03
Silk Crest	15 03	Ladies' Epaullets, pair...	35 03
Flags for Corps, 3x3/4	3.50Exp.	Knobknurled, ring, red 1.50Exp.	
Flags for Corps, 4x4 1/2	5.00Exp.	Double row	2.25Exp.
Knobknurled, ring, red 1.50Exp.			
per yard	15 03		

Now is the time for OFFICERS, HANDSMEN, and SOLDIERS to order THEIR EASTER SUITS. We have been FORTUNATE in getting a fresh supply of the BEST GOODS OBTAINABLE, both for men and women. Hurry up; fit and quality guaranteed. Write the Trade Secretary, Trade Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ontario, or Trade Headquarters, 221 Rupert Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

LOCALS COMMISSIONED

Each Department in for Victory

On Thursday, Feb. 23rd, at St. Catharines, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, accompanied by Captain Sparks, came to our Corps and concluded a Commissioning of the Corps' Locals. These comrades received their commissions for the various positions, and all sang a consecrating chorus whilst the dear old flag waved over the heads of the Locals. Mrs. Chandler prayed briefly that God would bless them and make them a blessing.

The Sergeant Leader then had a few words. We are glad to see some of our Young People are taking their stand, and by going into the Sergeants are doing "their bit for Jesus."

Colonel Chandler prayed that God would bless our Sergeants and that they might lead precious souls to the Cross through their faithful. The Band then played a selection, whilst the Locals took up the hymn.

Bandmen were out and standing around their new Bandmaster, Brother Lewis, S. S. Brother Rice, and Deputy Galluchan, saying "Grace there is, my every debt to pay." The Bandmaster spoke briefly, expressing his desire to go forward and do his best for God. Like other Corps, our Band has lost several of its men, and also its Bandmaster. However, what is left (about sixteen instruments) must do what they can to lead sinners to Jesus.

Members of the Census Board, Company Guards, Publication Sergeants, Life-Saving Scout and Guard Leaders, and other Locals then assembled on the platform, and standing under the flag, with hands raised and eyes closed, sang feelingly a consecrating chorus. The names of the Census Locals are as follows: Brother Copper Sergeant-Major; Brother Warren, Treasurer; Brother Heberden, Secretary; Brother Barker, Y. P. Sergeant-Major; Sister Welch, Recruiting Sergeant; Brother Lewis, Bandmaster. Shortly afterwards we all went home, fired but rejoicing, and determined to press on.

Before the meeting a Soldiers' Tea was served, and a very pleasant affair it was said enjoyed greatly by all. The "Tea" was fine and speeches short and to the point. In fact, it was a very nice little social affair.—Clifton Eaco.

NOON PRAYER MEETING

Started—Many Khaki Men Getting Saved.

The war is still progressing at Freetown. Sunday night last we had the joy of witnessing five souls born into the Kingdom—old soldiers of the 152nd Battalion, stationed here.

On Saturday, Jan. 28th, one man led his wife to the Penitentiary. They both were truly converted to God; and Saturday last another soldier volunteered to the front—making eight for the week. A noon-day prayer meeting has been started at the Salvation Army Hall, which is expected to be a great blessing.—E

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. T. Dawe, Bay Roberts

It is a sudden death or lingering illness that takes the loved one from the home, it does not seem to moderate the pangs of parting. Although our departed comrade's case was the latter, yet her trust and confidence in God was unshaken, and she was never known to murmur. A faithful Soldier for many years, she was a living example, and when called from the battle's front, she worked, when she could "behind the scenes." As a token of affection the Sisters' Union (of which she was a member) placed a wreath upon the casket.

She was buried under "The Army Colours, Jan. 21st, and the large crowd of mourners who attended the services showed the esteem in which she was held.

The memorial service took place on Sunday, Jan. 23rd. Despite the inclement weather, a large congregation gathered, and many were moved to tears as Brother Dawe spoke of the help she had been to him in sickness and in death. He spoke tenderly from the words, "Thou shalt be missed, for thy seat shall be empty." Two souls sought Salvation.—E

Sister Dobson, Sydney, N.S.

An old warrior in the person of Sister Mrs. Dobson has gone to her reward. Thirty-eight years ago she was converted in "The Salvation Army in Denton, Eng., and became a Soldier of that Corps. A few years afterwards, with her husband, she moved to Langton, and worked there as a Soldier, until ten years ago, when the family came to Canada. Her husband did not persevere in taking a very active part in the work here, but when possible, attended the meetings.

For the last four months she was a great sufferer, but bore it with true Christian grace. When last visited by the writer, she was expecting to be out again; but when called it otherwise, and on Jan. 21st she went to join the Blood-washed throng. A few days previous to her death she was visited by Sister Phillips. She spoke of a beautiful dream she had of being with Jesus, and spoke of expecting soon to be with Him. She sang a number of choruses she knew. A favourite was "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder, I'll Be There."

The funeral service was conducted by Basile Gillingham and Captain Laing on Sunday. A big crowd was present, testifying to the influence of our departed comrade in the neighbourhood. The following memorial services were held both at Sydney and Whitney Pier.—C. O.

Sis. Mrs. W. Tucker, New Glasgow

We are sorry to report that Mrs. William Tucker, the beloved wife of Bandman Tucker, of New Glasgow, has gone to her eternal reward, after much suffering. Her health had been very indifferent for some time, and it was thought that a change would bring a complete recovery; but, however, God willed it otherwise, and she peacefully passed away at the Aberdeen Hospital. The path was clear, and everything was all right.

Mrs. Tucker was a member of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Mr. Forbes conducted the funeral on Friday, Feb. 4th. We cordially request the prayers of "The War Cry" readers for Bro. Tucker, who is left with three bright children. "When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."—J. W. B.



"We were taken before a bearded official"

clemency. I trust that you will pardon us for the liberty we have taken in riding on the train without paying for that privilege, but, listen for a moment to our story, and perhaps you will not blame us overmuch.

"These two lads, I may say, are my dear nephews, and we are on a very sad mission. They were residing with me on my poor little farm in the northern part of this State, and only yesterday we received a letter telling how dear mother, who is, of course, their grandmother, was very seriously ill, and that if we wished to see her alive we must go to New York at once. I am a very poor man, sir, and my relatives are all poor; but we have big hearts, sir; very big hearts, I assure you, and they were serving dear grief at the thought of our dear relative passing away from us without a last word of good-bye. We decided, therefore, to try and travel by this mode in the hope that our dear hearts officials, like I perceive you to be, might deal leniently with us when they learn how desperate our position is and how urgent our need of getting to the city. I trust,

its walls. Well, never mind, we had a forty-mile ride anyhow. Only thirty miles to New York now, and we ought to make it by to-morrow. We have a crack hand at getting out of awkward corners, Dan!" I said admiringly.

"What's the good of having brains if you don't use 'em," he replied. "I fellow wishes to get on in this world he's got to be willing to let his back be black in the face." Such was Dan's estimate of things—the very antithesis of all that we in the Salvation Army believe. I mention these little incidents, however, to show how subtly I was drawn deeper and deeper into the whirlpool of sin and folly. When I left home, I daren't, there was not a more truthful and honest lad in the community than I. This story serves to show how quickly evil communications can corrupt good manners, and how the company of unscrupulous blackguards can steadily drag all one's youthful ideals into the mud.

There were many things that were good about Dan, it is true, but that does not blind me to the fact now that he was, taking him all round,

we cautiously walked all around the buildings, trying every door and window to find some means of entrance. They were all securely fastened, however.

"See that one there, Jack," he said, pointing to a small window about ten feet above our heads. "Looks to me as if we can get in there by that hole and the lower sash."

"Yes, but how can we get to it?" I said. "I don't think I could reach it even if I stood on your shoulders."

"We'll have to do an extraordinary feat," said Dan. "Steve can stand on my shoulders, and you, being the lightest, can clamber up and stand on his, then, when you are safely

THE BLACK SHEEP

(Continued from Page 2)

at the end, were words which filled both their souls with a deep and lasting joy.

"Decide said, num," it ran, "I'll Mary I have read the Testament and Song Book she gave me, and I have given my heart to God. These are the best for God, but what I have seen and been through out here has all helped to alter me. Old things have passed away, and I am now as man in Christ Jesus."

So the black sheep of the family had in future no need of his mother's and sister's wellwishing; he was washed through and through by the Blood of our Lord and Saviour.

Bandman, Local Officer, and organist.

ARMY SONGS

SOLO

Tunes—Sweet Genevieve, 2 verses as 1; repeat last 4 lines for chorus; S.B. 5.
When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
Till the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

COMING TO THEE

Tune.—Just break the news to mother.
There is full and free Salvation for every burdened soul.
Who will come to Calvary's river and be made fully whole.
From the stains of sin it cleanses, and brings sweet joy and peace,
From every sinful passion there's release.
Many times I've proved its power, and to-day I feel and know
The precious Blood it cleanses white as snow.
Hallelujah for the river which flows for every soul!
Praise God, I know it makes me fully whole!

CHORUS

My heart's door wide I'm swinging,
My all to Thee I'm bringing;
For cleansing and for power
I am coming, Lord, to Thee!

Many years I spent in folly and
trampled on God's love,
Was stubborn and rebellious and
turned from God above;
But the loving Saviour found me,
and wooed and won my heart,
And promised He from me would
never part.

Then a free and full surrender to
His will I there did make;
I yielded every atom of my will,
Now I'm His to do or suffer, or joy
or grief or weep.
Wherever His Spirit leads me I will
go.

LORD, GIVE ME FAITH!

Tunes—Welcome, sweet day, 76;
Shiloh, 75; S. B., 468.
Spirit of faith come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the Blood.
Thine Thine the Blood to apply,
And gives us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His Blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

Inspire the living faith,
Which whoso'er receives,
Be witness in himself to faith,
And consciously believes.

WAR AND TESTIMONY

Tune.—God is keeping.
God is keeping His Soldiers fighting,
Evermore we shall conquerors be;
All the host of Hell are uniting,
But we're sure to have victory;
Though to beat us they've been trying.

Our colours still are flying,
And our flag shall wave for ever,
For we never will give in!

CHORUS

No, we never, never, never will give in.

We will follow our conquering Saviour,
From before Him hell's legions shall fly;
Our battalions shall never waver,
They're determined to conquer or die.
From holiness and Heaven
We never will be driven;
We will stand our ground for ever;
For we never will give in!

LOCALS LEADING

Farewell Service to Lieutenant Lamer.

On Sunday, Jan. 30th, at Halifax L., the meetings were led by the Local Officers, under the supervision of Sergeant-Major Tyler. We regret very much that Ensign Tuttle, our Corps Officer, is so ill as to be unable to lead the meetings. We are praying for his recovery. At night we rejoiced over one soul. On Monday evening a Soldiers' Tea was held to bid farewell to Lieutenant Lamer and two sisters. Three long tables were covered with appetizing confections, to which the guests did ample justice. Ensign Wright was in the chair. Ensign Tuttle was present, but he is still convalescent. Happy speeches were made by Mrs. Major Crichton, Adjutant Mord, and Ensign Tuttle, Lieutenant Lamer, and others. A big time is in progress with the Juniors. Lantern lectures, etc. Hallelujah!—John T. Wimbles.

MANY SPECIALS

Good Times—Two at the Cross

On Wednesday evening we had with us at North Bay Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, also Captain Ellery and Lieutenant Gage on their way to their new appointment at Hamilton 11. We were very pleased to welcome the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler into our midst. We had a good open-air, everybody turned out; and inside we had a glorious time. We felt God's Spirit divinely near, and at the close of the prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing two souls kneel at the feet of Jesus Christ as their Saviour. We hope the visitors will soon come again.—Joan Thompson.

KEEPING FLAG FLYING

At Smith's Falls we are still keeping the old flag flying in spite of hindrance, but we are never going to give in. Captain and Mrs. Yost—God bless them—are both interested in seeing souls being brought into the Kingdom, and, by God's help, we are going in with them for victory.—Y. F. S.

PARENTS AND RELATIVES

Anyone who has lost track of their soldier sons or relatives in France, Belgium, or any other front, is invited to communicate with Commissioner Lamb, Foreign Office, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C., England.

COMING EVENTS

COMM. RICHARDS

*Lansdowne—February 27.
(Staff Songsters will accompany)
*West Toronto—March 1.
*London 1—March 3.
*St. Thomas—March 4-5.
*Strathroy—March 6.
*Petrolia—March 7.
*Sarnia—March 8.
*Dundas—March 11-12.
*Dunville—March 13.
*Welland—March 14.
*Niagara Falls—March 15.
*Lippincott—March 19.
*New Liskeard—March 21.
*Haleybury—March 22.
*Cobalt—March 23.
*North Bay—March 24.
*Sault Ste. Marie—March 25-26.
*Sudbury—March 27.
*Parry Sound—March 28.
*Yorkville—April 2.
*Simcoe—April 3.
*Paris—April 4.
*Hespeler—April 5.
*Preston—April 6.
*Galt—April 7.
*Hamilton 1—April 9-9.
*Ottawa 2—April 15-16.
*Ottawa 3—April 17.
*Massey Hall (Toronto)—Good Friday Morning.
*Ligar Street—Easter Sunday.
*Dale Presbyterian Church (Toronto)—April 30 (afternoon only).
(Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and the Divisional Commander will accompany.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Lansdowne—February 27.
Dovercourt—March 5.
Riversdale—March 12.
Toronto Industrial Corps—Mar. 16.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER—Dundas, March 11-12; Dunville, Mar. 13; Welland, Mar. 14; Niagara Falls, Mar. 15.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SREETON—Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Dovercourt, Mar. 5; Riversdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, March 19.

BRIG. MORRIS—Lansdowne, Feb. 27; West Toronto, Mar. 1; Brantford, Mar. 4-5; Woodstock, Mar. 6; Lippincott, Mar. 12; London, Mar. 18-19; Chatham, Mar. 20; Windsor, Mar. 21.

BRIG. ABBY—Lansdowne (Toronto), Feb. 27; West Toronto, Mar. 1; Dovercourt, Mar. 5; Riversdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar. 19; Sault Ste. Marie, Mar. 25-26; Sudbury, Mar. 27; Parry Sound, March 28.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—New Glasgow, N.S., Mar. 4-5; Picton, Mar. 6; Westville, Mar. 7; Stellarton, Mar. 8; Sydney, Mar. 9; Whitney Pier, Mar. 10; Glace Bay, Mar. 11-12; New Aberdeen, Mar. 13; New Waterford, Mar. 14; North Sydney, Mar. 15; Sydney Mines, Mar. 16; Halifax 1, Mar. 17-18; Halifax 2, Mar. 19-20; Dartmouth, March 21.

BRIG. MOREHEAD—Quebec City, March 4.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY—St. Catharines, Feb. 26-27; Welland, Feb. 28; Dunnville, Feb. 29.

MAJOR McAMMOND—*Lansdowne, Feb. 27; West Toronto, Mar. 1; *Dovercourt, Mar. 5; *Brantford, Mar. 11-12; Lippincott, Mar. 19. (*Mrs. McAMMOND will accompany.)

MAJOR WALTON—Feb. 27; Belleville, Feb. 28; Hope, Feb. 29; Picton, Mar. 3; Brockville, Mar. 2; Mar. 4, 5. (*Mrs. Walton will accompany.)

MAJOR CRICHTON—Halifax 1, Feb. 27; New Glasgow, Mar. 4-5; Picton, Mar. 6; Westville, Mar. 7; Stellarton, Mar. 8; Halifax 1, Mar. 9; Halifax 2, Mar. 12; Halifax 1, Mar. 17; Halifax 2, Mar. 20; Dartmouth, Mar. 21.

Staff-Captain Byers—Halifax 1, Feb. 27; Dartmouth, Mar. 5; Halifax 1, Mar. 12; Halifax 2, Mar. 13; Halifax 1, Mar. 17; Halifax 2, Mar. 20.

Staff-Capt. Burrows—Ottawa, Feb. 19-20; Midland, Feb. 21; Barrie, Feb. 22; Collingwood, Feb. 23.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS (Lieut.-Colonel Sreeton, Leader)

—Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Dovercourt, Mar. 5; Riversdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar. 19.

WE ARE

Looking for You

We will search for you in the glens, the fells, and the valleys of the hills, and in the streets of the towns, and in the houses of the people, and in the hearts of the angels, and in the throne of God.

SMITH, THOMAS, 1914. Canadian born, aged about 30, Police dark blue eyes. Missing since Dec. 1914. Was last heard of in the Ome district, working as a soldier.

JOHANSEN, JOSEF, 1911. Danish or 30 years, aged 18 years, married, known as Gase Peterson. Last seen in the North Camp, No. 3, working for the McGehee Bros. Broad-chested, blue eyes, dark hair.

BERGLOFSEN, CHRISTOPHER, 1914. Norwegian, about 25 years of age, blue eyes, dark hair. Last seen in dress, 3620 Farrell Street, San Francisco.

BOURNE, CHAS. H., English, 30, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 170 lb., dark hair, blue eyes, missing since Dec. 1914. Was last seen in the Ome district, working as a soldier.

EVANS, CLARENCE EVAN, Irish, height about 5 ft. 8 in., weight 170 lb., grey eyes. English nationality, last employed on some of the Ome district, the early part of 1914, served in the Ome district, working as a soldier.

Women Workers

ARE WANTED FOR THE

Special Service Legion

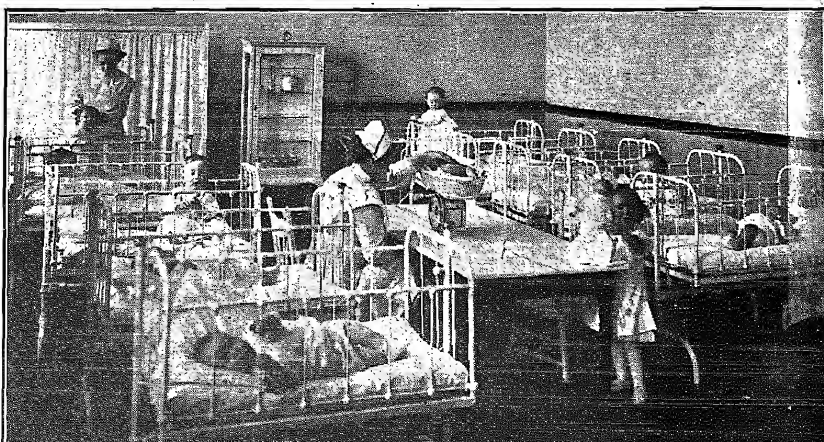
Mrs. Brigadier Green would like to hear from any woman Salvationist residing in Toronto, who would be willing to devote part of her time to visiting the wives and families of soldiers who have been killed in the present war.

A number of consecrated workers are already engaged in this work, and are bringing cheer and blessing to many lives. There is an opportunity for others to join the Legion to do systematic visitation. Write to Mrs. Brigadier Green, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
33rd Year, No. 22. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, MARCH 4, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



GRACE HOSPITAL TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY

TOP PICTURE: MAJOR PAYNE AND HOSPITAL STAFF. LOWER PICTURE: A VIEW OF PART OF THE NURSERY. (See Page 3)